The Oxford County Citizen.

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THE J. E. JONES LETTER

VANTAGE GROUND FOR NEWS

Up in the vicinity of the Summer White House, in White Pine Camp, New York, there lurks a flock of marooned reporters who were sent up there to "cover the President." Most of these reporters are from Washington, where news comes so thick and fast that the problem is what to leave out. In the Adirondacks there is so little to write about that whenever the President sneezes, or wears a different kind of a straw hat, or catches a fish, it becomes important news. Something has to be news! And since there is so little of importance taking place in Camp these solemn writers are using their creative imaginations. The result is that the President gets the limelight all the time. That seems to be the one outstanding advantage the President gets from going away during the summer months.

GETTING ON WITH PANAMA

A new treaty has been signed between the United States and Panama, and it is said that in substance it continues the provisions of the Taft agreement of 1903-11, regarding commercial relations between the Panama Canal Zone and the Republic of Panama. There is perhaps no place in the world where Governmental conditions exist that are so unique as they are at Panama. The Canal Zone is under control of the United States, and it splits the Republic of Panama almost through the middle. But the Canal creates the principle business activities that are enjoyed by the Panama Republic. The United States agrees to, and abstains from, setting up commercial establishments in the Canal Zone to compete with the commerce of Panama, but it reserves the right to operate commissaries, and to supply the military and naval forces of the United States, and to sell to those connected with the Canal and its protection. The United States now claims control of radio and aviation—two new features of the treaty which were unnecessary 23 years ago. The new treaty makes changes in the boundaries of Colon, and the United States agrees to connect Colon and Panama by road which will cost $1,250,000. Under the new treaty the United States will look after its own prohibition enforcement in the Canal Zone, but the Canal Zone can be used by the Republic of Panama to transport liquor under the seal and certificate of the Republic to ports abroad, and btween two points within the territory of Panama. By this generous provision no one is going to be allowed to go dry on the waters of the Pacific if there is a booze supply on the Atlantic side.

Panama and the United States have been excellent pals, and partners from the very beginning, and the agreement set up for the Republic in the days of Roosevelt's presidency has worked out admirably.

FROM QUARTER-BACK TO CATARACTS

College football fans of ten years ago will remember "Red" Torrentine, Arkansas quarter-back extraordinary, who occupied the all American limelight for a year or two. Then he disappeared from the sports page, studied medicine, and presently reappeared in the news as one of the government's specialists in trachoma, an eye disease which threatened to blind thousands of Indians on the government reservations.

"Red" has been abroad for three years, having resigned from the government service to study trachoma on its native heath, in Palestine, Syria and Russian Armenia. He came back to Washington a few days ago as Dr. Hugh D. Torrentine, consulting professor of eye diseases in two or three European universities, director of medical work for the Near East Relief in Russian Armenia, and honorary chevalier of a half dozen distinguished foreign orders.

His studies of eye diseases in various countries have made him one of the three greatest specialists in the world on the subject of trachoma, which annually causes 100,000 cases of blindness in India and Bible Lands. He has not yet found a cure for this dread disease, but he knows all there is to know about it, and he plans to continue his researches here in the hope of further improving the present methods of treatment.

Not many months ago, the newspapers carried a dispatch from Moscow stating that the head of the Armenian church, Catholicos IV, had called for Dr. Torrentine to perform an operation on his eyes, choosing the little quarter-back from Little Rock in preference to all the European specialists who were available for this purpose. The Catholicos, an old man of 80 years, suffered from cataracts, and Dr. Torrentine removed them, thereby achieving a repu-

(Continued on page 8)

'88-'89 GET-TOGETHER

One of the pleasant local affairs that has become an annual event is the picnic held on the first Wednesday in August by pupils attending Gould Academy under the instruction of the late Alvin C. Dresser, Frank K. Linscott, Esq., a successful attorney of Boston and the late Mrs. Mary Wingate Hamblen.

The committee in charge this year, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert C. Rowe and Mrs. Mollie Chapman Wilson, as has become the custom, kept secret the location chosen for the picnic, until the moment of starting from the Academy grounds, when it became known the destination was Paradise or as it was also known in the days of school walks "The Pinnacle." The familiar picnic spot with its natural stone seats covered with strips of moss-green carpeting, presented a most alluring sight—sheltered from the scorching sun and favored with a refreshing breeze—it proved every bit as comfortable as it looked.

As lunches were being unpacked, a surprise to the party was the presentation by the committee, to each member, of tin plates and drinking cups, as souvenirs of the Tenth Anniversary.

After the ample lunch had received the usual careful attention, not excepting the delicious, real-honest-to-goodness-home-made ice cream— the "feast of reason" followed.

Mrs. Alforetta Farwell Edwards kindly gave a delightful resume of the meetings held during the last ten yars. Mrs. Ruby Clark Eldridge read a most original and entertaining prophecy of the "Get-Together of 1936," when all members arrived via "plane" of varied styles. It is needless to say Ruby was often interrupted to explain her nomenclature!

These papers were followed by a quiz of historical trend. Many answers to these questions, if not according to the printed list, proved the superior mentality of this group of former pupils, eliciting from Fretta and Emma the much deserved command "go to the head!"

About twenty-five were present and after singing the song, "We're of the G. A. Alumni," written by our writer of both prose articles and poetry, Miss Addie M. Gordon, of whom we are all so justly proud, taking snap-shots of the group, many expressing the wish that the camera lens were sufficiently strong to include the distant mountains in the unsurpassing view to be had only from our beautiful Paradise, the crowd by twos and threes and fours departed.

Much pleasure was expressed at greeting Mr. Walter Bartlett of Bristol, N. H., who had been unable to be present any previous year, and regret that a business appointment called him away before lunch.

Cordial thanks were given the committee in charge for their preparation, which contributed to one of the "best-ever Get-Togethers."

Mrs. Grace Grover Skillings and Mrs. Lizzie Grover York were named Committee to serve for August 3, 1927.

Those present:

Mr. Walter Bartlett, Bristol, N. H.
Mr. and Mrs. Howard Carter, Portland.
Miss Frances Carter, Portland Bethel.
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred B. Clark, St. Petersburg, Fla. Bolster's Mills
Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Clark, Bethel.
Mrs. Alforetta F. Edwards, Falmouth Foreside.
Mr. and Mrs. William Eldridge, Rockport, Mass.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Jordan, Bethel.
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert C. Rowe, Bethel.
Miss Rosalind Rowe, Bethel.
Mrs. Herman Skillings, Bethel.
Mr. and Mrs. Algernon Van Brocklhoven, Bethel.
Miss Laura Van Brocklhoven, Bethel
Mrs. Mollie Chapman Wilson, Bethel, N. H.
Mr. and Mrs. William Waterman, Bethel, N. H.
Mr and Mrs. Hubert York, Bethel.

NOTICE

There will be a meeting of the Republican Town Committee at the Selectmen's office on Saturday, Aug. 14, at 2 P. M.

FRANK A. BROWN, Chairman

TRAIN SCHEDULE

The new train schedule effective June 28 is as follows:

West bound trains, daily—10.28 A. M.; 7.14 P. M.; 11.15 P. M. Sunday—10.28 A. M.; 11.16 P. M.

East bound trains, daily—4.03 A. M.; 8.03 A. M.; 4.42 P. M. Sunday—4.50 A. M.; 4.48 P. M.

TEACHERS IN BETHEL UNION FOR 1926-7

The following teachers have been secured by Superintendent Russell for the Bethel, Greenwood, Gilead, Mason schools for the coming year:

BETHEL

Grammar, Grade 8—Doris Lord, Prin.
Grade 7—Frances Bald.
Grades 5 and 6—Madelyn I. Harding.
Primary, Grade 3—Eugenia Roby.
Grade 2—Ruth Carver.
Grade 1—Ethel Bisbee.
East Grammar, Grades 5-8—Marion Skillings.
Primary, 1-4—Geraldine Valentine.
West Grammar, Grades 5-8—Ruth Glines.
Primary, Grades 1-4—Evelyn Brinck.
Middle Intervale—Erma Marshall.
South Bethel—Electa Chapin.
North Bethel—Gertrude Chapman.
Northwest Bethel—Elizabeth Verrill.
Music—Vacant.

GREENWOOD

Locke's Grammar—Ina Potter.
Locke's Primary—Marian Bean.
Bryant—Sylvia Grover.
Shadagee—Minnie E. Swift.
Greenwood City—Calista Curtis.
Patch Mt.—Gladys Salls.
Richardson—Louise E. Peabody.
Tubbs—Lillian Doughty.
Irish—Lynda Barnett.

GILEAD

Village—Emeline Heath.
North—Vera Fraser.

MASON

Ethel Wyman.

Unless further changes occur before the fall term the above list of teachers is correct.

BETHEL MAN FINED FOR SINGLE SALE OF CIDER

The home of Frank Vetquosky on Bird Hill was raided last Wednesday night by Sheriffs Bennett of Bethel and Billings of Bryant's Pond and a quantity of cider seized. He was also charged with single sale. He was taken before Judge Jones at Norway, Thursday morning, pleaded guilty, and was fined $250.00 and costs of $24.75, and 60 days in jail. He paid the fine and costs and the jail sentence was suspended.

THREE LOCAL BOYS FINED FOR MALICIOUS MISCHIEF

Three local young men, Adelmar Stearns, Bradley Estes and Edward O'Day, were taken to Norway, Thursday, and arraigned before Judge Jones on a charge of malicious mischief. They pleaded guilty and each one was fined $20.00 and costs of $11.18. The charge grew out of the tipping over of flower pot and other offenses. They paid and were released.

BETHEL COURT

Three boys, Delmar Morgan, Kenneth Morgan and Wallace Morgan, were brought before Justice Russell, Aug. 6, on a charge of malicious mischief made by Mrs. H. E. Littlefield. All plead guilty and were fined ten dollars and costs, five dollars and costs, and costs, respectively.

The same boys were also charged by Mowe Carter with taking, and driving his horse without his, the owner's, consent. All plead guilty to this charge also, and were given penalties, the same as on the first group of cases.

The Justice brought out a difference in the degree of responsibility among the boys for the misdemeanors charged.

Malcolm H. Rowe, Esq., of Bethel was appointed Trial Justice for the town of Bethel.

Bethel motorcycle Hounds crowned the season's sport with the capture of Mose M.

Wm. Bessom's horse Spike, a 2:20 performer, died at Lyon's.

Mrs. L. F. Lord and Miss Ina Potter are visiting Dr. Potter's family at Mount Desert, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Vernon and daughter, Elaine, are enjoying a week's outing in the hills through Rumford.

Mrs. F. P. Brown and daughter, Beatrice, and Mrs. Albert Heath were to Rumford shopping, Tuesday.

Building material is cheaper than last year. Bean & Fox Co. are getting lower prices on doors, windows, extra shingles, clapboard, etc. Talk with them before buying.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Sumner and son, accompanied by the Misses Madge M. Carey and Barbara O'Brien, motored to Laconia, N. H., Sunday, to visit Mr. Sumner's daughter, Mrs. Homer Crockett, and family.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. Stockbridge is assisting in H. E. Jordan's store.

Mr. H. S. Jodrey is in Montreal on a business trip.

Miss Dorothy Hutchins was at New Meadows Inn, Sunday.

$10.00 Crepe Dresses $5.98, $22.50 Dresses $14.98, at LYON'S.

The Grange Hall looks very attractive in its new coat of paint.

Mrs. D. H. Spearrin is visiting relatives in Portland and vicinity.

Mrs. Ida Douglass has returned from a visit with friends in Portland.

Messrs. William Bean and Albert S. Grover spent the week end in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Lapham were guests of her parents at Bryant's Pond, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Douglass and Mr. and Mrs. Lappin of Portland were in town Sunday.

Miss Beatrice Smith of Mechanic Falls was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Forbes.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Witham at Buckfield.

Mr. Edmund Clark and family of Medford, Mass., are guests of his mother, Mrs. Angelia Clark.

Mrs. W. H. Thurston and children and Mrs. A. D. Forbes were in Rumford one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hickey of Hudson, N. Y., were callers at Mrs. Lena Wight's one day last week.

Mr. H. E. Jordan and Charles Austin were in Lisbon, Friday, the guests of Mr Jordan's son, Elmon Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Winslow and guests, Mr. and Mrs. John Puffer, spent the week end at Higgins Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Browne are receiving felicitations on the arrival of a daughter in their home, Saturday.

Master Maynard Austin, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Austin, is quite ill and under the care of a trained nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hall, Mr. Fred B. Merrill and Miss Harriet Merrill motored to New Meadows Inn, Sunday.

Bean & Fox Co. have a good stock of building material constantly on hand at their sheds near their store on Main St., Bethel.

Mrs. Zenas Morrill, who has been spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Philip Dove, has returned to her home and is improving.

Miss Harriet Merrill is enjoying a vacation from her duties in the Bethel Savings Bank. Mrs. Bertha Wheeler is substituting for her.

Bean & Fox Co. have built a new platform and steps at their Spring Street entrance of their store leading into their new meat room.

Mr. W. S. Wight has a nice rent to let on Mayhew street with garage for same. He is stopping at Mrs. J. S. Briggs' of course with to see him.

Do not forget the fare given by the ladies' club at Gehring Chapel, Aug. 26th. Fine cook, ognac, food and entertaining things by the committee in charge.

Miss Nora A. Marston has returned home from Pittsburgh to spend some time with her mother and sister, Mrs. Ellen Bullock and Miss Nellie Burbank.

Mrs. George Jacobus of Brooklyn, N. Y., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Chapman, announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Margaret Atherton Jacobus, to Mr. Lovell Hewitt Cook of Brooklyn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Cook of Mexico, N. Y. Miss Jacobus graduated from Adelphi Academy in 1923 and is now a member of the Senior Class of Smith College. Mr. Cook graduated from Dartmouth College in 1921 and took graduate work in Harvard University. He is now affiliated with the Royal Indemnity Co. of New York City.

Closing out all dresses at LYON'S.

GRANGE NEWS

OXFORD POMONA

Oxford Pomona Grange met with Lakeside Grange, Harrison, Tuesday, Aug. 3rd. The committee, appointed for arranging a joint field day of Oxford Pomona and Oxford County Farm Bureau announce that this will be held at Greenfields, Waterford, the home of L. E. McIntyre, Aug. 20, with all members of the Farm Bureau and Oxford Pomona invited. Each are to carry their own lunch. The Livestock Breeders' Association members will also be present. Excellent speakers are secured for the day, and it is hoped that there will be as large an attendance as last year.

It was voted to send the Lecturer to the Lecturers' Conference, which is to be held at Orono, Aug. 16. It was also voted that the charter of Oxford Pomona be suitably framed and hung in Paris Grange Hall, the executive committee of Oxford Pomona having charge of the same.

Eight candidates were instructed in the fifth degree, with all regular officers present.

A bountiful dinner was served, such as Lakeside sisters are noted for, after which the granges were reported as follows: Hebron, 2; Paris, 28; Norway, 18; Bethel, 10; Bear Mountain, 10; Franklin, 20; Pleasant Valley, 1; Alder River, 1; Bear River, 8; West Paris, 6; Sweden, 4; Waterford, 8; Crooked River, 3, Lakeside, 19; Pleasant Pond, 3; Visitors: Turner, 4; Cornish, 2; East Hebron, 1; Naples, 1; Casco, 1.

The program was as follows:

Address of Welcome, Mr. Spiller, Master, Lakeside Grange
Response, W. K. Hamlin
Cornet solo, Mr. Spiller
Recitation, encore, Muriel Smith
Duet, vocal, with encore, Eleanor Starbird and Laura Brooks
Recitation, Florence Spalding
Duet, Muriel Smith and George Ward
Recitation, Evelyn Grover
Duet, Laura Brooks, Eleanor Starbird
Congressman Wallace White was then introduced and gave a very interesting talk on Congress, its history, duties, etc.
Vocal solo. Ralph Ward
Remarks by Rev. Mr. Silas, Past Chaplain of Oxford Pomona
Remarks on home and the community, L. E. McIntire
Recitation, Ethel Watson
Singing by all, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again"

The next meeting will be Sept. 7, with Round Mountain Grange, Albany, with Andrew Faulkner of New Hampshire, as speaker. All should avail themselves of this opportunity to hear Mr. Faulkner.

BEAR RIVER GRANGE

Bear River Grange met in regular session, Saturday evening, Aug. 7th, with Worthy Master Holt in chair. Officers absent: G. K., Overseer, Chaplain, A. S., Ceres and Pomona. One application was read, accepted and referred to committee.

Officers of Fair were elected as follows: President, Ernest Holt; Vice President, F. I. French; Secretary, L. E. Wight; Treasurer, C. F. Saunders.

One candidate was instructed in the third and fourth degrees.

After a short recess the following program was given:

Reading, Gertie Saunders
Remarks by Chas. Wight on her Trip to Washington, D. C.
Instrumental music, violin and piano, Addison and Gertie Saunders

There were 16 members present. Refreshments were served. Next meeting will be ladies' night with the following committee for the programme: Susan Wight, Ella Brick and Addie Saun-

West Bethel goes on the stage again at the Grange Hall on the evening of August 17th at 8 P. M. "The West Bethel Odds and Ends" will be full of fun and laughs from start to finish. The curtain will rise with the Middies of the girls' club in full swing, replete with clever novelties. The boys' club will then attempt to quiet the audience by the production of a one act mystery play, "The Nighthawks." Then, to help again the spirits of the audience, the church choir will take us back to the days of the good old fashioned singing school, with its cranky old music master and gossipping sopranos.

In place of an extra cost program home-made ice cream will be on sale, so bring some extra nickles for the kids. The proceeds will be equally divided by the girls' club, the boys' club and the church choir to help carry on their work.

The N. S. Stowell Co. mill closed last Friday night for three weeks, throwing about forty out of employment.

FRANK KENDALL

Born Jan. 23, 1862; Died Aug 3, 1926

Mr. Kendall was born in Albany, Me., sixty-four years ago and was the son of George and Nancy White Kendall.

When he was quite a young boy his parents moved to Bethel where Frank acquired his education.

Forty-four years ago he was united in marriage to Miss Martha Perkins of South Paris, and two daughters were born to them, Elva, who became the wife of Walter Ring of West Paris, and Grace who died some years ago. For many years Mr. and Mrs. Kendall lived at West Bethel but in 1902 they moved to Bethel and ever since have been closely identified with the village life here. He has been a faithful workman in the Springer mill for many years.

Of a quiet nature he made many friends who admired him for his reliability and strict attention to his work. Quick to see the bright or funny side of any situation his low chuckle of amusement thereat will be long remembered by those who knew him best.

He was a member of no church or secret order, yet his life was lived by the Christian creed—as he delighted to live by life's highway and be a friend to all.

Three months ago his health failed to such an extent that he had to give up his work and enter a hospital for treatment where he spent ten weeks. He lived about three weeks after returning home.

Funeral services were held at his late residence on Spring Street, Thursday, Aug. 5th, Rev. S. T. Achenbach speaking most tenderly to the bereaved family and friends. Interment was in Riverside Cemetery.

Besides his widow, his near relatives are one daughter, Mrs. Elva Kendall Ring, two grandchildren, and one niece, Mrs. Ethel Prince of Moosehead, Ill.

"Tho' we can not see into the harbor
The mists are so thick and grey,
We love to think those gone before
Are out over the 'Sunset Bay.'
In a land of beautiful brightness
Where soft breezes the flowers do sway,
There's no sickness, sadness or sorrow
Out over the 'Sunset Bay.'"

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Chapman Street

Services Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject of the lesson sermon, "Soul." Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

METHODIST CHURCH

There will be no preaching and no session of the Sunday School on Sunday, Aug. 14 and 22. The Epworth League will meet as usual at 7 P. M. The Ladies' Aid will hold a sale of home cooked food and candy at the church on Thursday, Aug. 12.

WEST BETHEL UNION CHURCH

E. A. Goldsworthy, Pastor

Don't forget the West Bethel Odds and Ends on Tuesday evening at the Grange Hall. 8 P. M. 15 and 35 cents. Home made ice cream on sale. At the church door next Sunday you will find a box into which you may place any questions you would like to hear discussed or answered from the pulpit. Please use this opportunity.

The topic for Sunday evening will be "Making a Life," and the talk on Sunday evening will be "Christian Responsibilities."

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Minister

Thursday, Aug. 12, 5 o'clock. Meeting of the Ladies' Club with Miss Catherine Howe.

Sunday, Aug. 15:

10.45: Service of worship. The pastor will speak on "Mount Carmel: Where A Prophet of Righteousness Joins Issue with Wrong." This is to be one of a series of talks now in progress.

12.00: Church school.

Annual sale by ladies of the church on August 19.

E. L. Greenleaf, Optometrist, of 167 Main St., Lewiston, will be at Bethel at the residence of S. S. Greenleaf, Saturday afternoon, Aug. 14th, for the purpose of examining eyes and fitting glasses. Appointments may be made during the week at S. S. Greenleaf's, 11 Park St., Bethel. Phone 115. ad

Mr. T. I. Brown is enjoying a two weeks' vacation from his duties in Howe's store. He and his family are spending part of the time at Higgins Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Elgar Cross are spending a week in Boston, Mass., and vicinity, the guests of relatives. Their children are with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Bennett in Gilead.

CRETE'S CULTURE and LEGENDS

International Photo

View of Candia, One of the Chief Ports of Crete.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

THE severe earthquake which visited Crete recently was shaking at the literal foundation stones of European culture, for it was in that island across the mouth of the Aegean sea, rather than in Greece proper, that the earliest non-Asiatic and non-African civilization had its beginnings.

The present generation has witnessed remarkable discoveries in Mesopotamia and in Egypt, but neither Nippur nor Abydos disclosed a world so entirely new and unexpected as that which has been revealed by the work at Troy, Mycenae and Tiryns, and in Crete.

For the historian of the middle of the Nineteenth century Greek history began with the First Olympiad, in 776 B. C. Before that the story of the return of the Heraklelds and the Dorian conquest of the men of the Bronze age might very probably embody, in a fanciful form, a genuine historical fact, the Homeric poems were to be treated with respect, not only on account of their supreme poetical merit, but as possibly representing a credible tradition, though, of course, their pictures of advanced civilization were more or less imaginative projections upon the past of the culture of the writer's own period or periods. Beyond that lay the great waste land of legend, in which gods and godlike heroes moved and reacted their romances among "dragons and Hyrtaes and Chimeras dire."

The position of Crete—a half-way house between three continents, flanked by the great Libyan promontory, and linked by smaller island stepping stones to the Peloponnesus and the mainland of Anatolia—marks it out as designed by nature to be a center of development in the culture of the early Aegean race, and in point of fact earliest traditions unanimously pointed to the great island as being the birthplace of Greek civilization.

It was the surprising claim of the Cretans to possess the burial place of the supreme god of Hellas which first attracted to them the unenviable reputation for falsehood which clung to them throughout the classical period, and was repudiated by Call machus in the form adopted by St. Paul in the Epistle to Titus—"The Cretans are always liars."

Minos and the Minotaur.

It is round Minos, the son of Zeus and Europa, that the bulk of the true and legends gather. The Minos who is most familiar to us is never story in and so much the lawgiver and priest of evil as the great sea king and ty rant, the overlord of the Aegean whose navy was defeated by the bravery of the Athenian hero Theseus. From the point of view Minos was the first of men who recognized the importance of sea power, and used it to establish the supremacy of his island kingdom.

But the great king was by no means so fortunate in his domestic relationships as in his foreign adventures. The domestic skeleton in his case was the monstrous monster, the Minotaur, half man, half bull, fabled to have been the fruit of a scandalous passion on the part of the queen wife, Pasiphae. This monster was kept shut up within a vast and intricate building (or cave) the Labyrinth, designed for Minos by the renowned artificer, Daedalus. Later, when his own son Androgeus had gone to Athens to contend in the Panathenaic games and carried off the chief honors in the sports, he fell a victim to the envy of Aegeus the king of Athens, who caused him to be slain, either by waylaying him on the road to Thebes or by sending him against the Marathonian bull.

In his anger and sorrow Minos sailed a great fleet and raised vast land and sea forces, and having wasted Attica with fire and sword he at length reached the land to which events that King Aegeus and the Athenians were glad to submit to any hard terms which were asked of them. The demand of Minos was that every nine years Athens should send him as tribute seven youths and seven maidens. These were selected by lot, or according to another version of the legend, chosen by Minos himself, and on their arrival in Crete were cast into the Labyrinth, to become the prey of the monstrous Minotaur.

This period until Theseus, that benefactor and son of the Athenian king, offered himself as one of the victims, slew the monster, and took his own perilous safety back home.

Between the throne of such legends and the Greece of the earliest historic period there has always been a great gulf of darkness. On the one side a land of seemingly fabulous kings and heroes and monsters, of fabulous palaces and cities; on the other side, Greece as we know it in the infant stages of its development, with a totally different state of society, a totally different organization and culture; and in the interval no one could say how many generations, concerning which and their conditions and developments, there was nothing but blank ignorance. So that it seemed as though the marvelous fabric of Greek civilization as we know it were indeed something unexampled, rising almost at once out of nothing in its height of splendor, as the walls of Ilium were fabled to have risen beneath the hands of their divine builders.

But a great civilization can never be accounted for in this miraculous fashion. The origins of even Egyptian culture have begun to yield them selves to patient research, and it is not permissible to believe that the Greek nation was born in a day into its great inheritance, or that it derived nothing from earlier ages and races.

Most of these traditions clustered round Knossos, the famous capital of Minos, where once stood the Labyrinth, and near to which was Mount Juktas, the traditional burying place of Zeus.

Dr. A. J. Evans, the chief of Cretan explorers, discovered the site of the Great Palace of Minos, at Knossos, near modern Candia, and has uncovered it to the world. The palace is an enormous building, rivaling in size and magnificence the greatest palaces of ancient days.

But the discovery which will doubtless prove in the end to be of greater importance than any other, though as yet the main part of its value is latent, was that of large numbers of clay tablets inclosed with inscriptions in the unknown script of the Minoans. Over a thousand have been collected from various deposits in the palace of these deposits, one contained tablets written in hieroglyphic, but the rest were in the linear script, a highly developed form, with regular divergence between the words and for elegance scarcely surpassed by any later form of writing.

The Minoan Tablets.

The tablets vary in shape and size, some being flat, elongated bars from two to seven and a half inches in length, while others are squarer, ranging up to small octavo. Some of them, along with the linear writing, supply illustrations of the objects to which the inscriptions refer. There are human figures, chariots and horses, colonnades and axes, houses and boats, and ingots followed by a balance, and are expanded by numerals which gradually indicate their value in Minoan talents. It looks as though these were documents referring to the royal arsenals and treasuries.

The tablets had been stored in coffers of wood, clay, or gypsum. The wooden coffers had perished in the great conflagration which destroyed the palace, and only their charred fragments remained, but the destroying fire had probably contributed to the preservation of the precious writings by baking into the clay of which they were composed.

As yet, in spite of all efforts it has not proved possible to decipher the inscriptions, for there has so far been no such good fortune as the discovery of a bilingual inscription to explain for Minoan what the Rosetta stone did for Egyptian hieroglyphics. But it is not beyond the bounds of probability that there may yet come to light some stone between Crete and Egypt which may put the key into the eager scholars' hands.

Even as it is the discovery of these relics has altered the whole conception of the relative ages of the various early beginnings of writing in the eastern Mediterranean area. The Hellenic world is seen to have been in all likelihood no late-born child of the Orientals, but to have had an ancestry of its own race.

It is not only some five centuries later than the date of the Minoan script, that we find the first dated examples of Phoenician writing. The oldest Greek inscriptions that we possess do not reach the letters of the eighth, but only changed from already existing in their supply furnished for it to seems to have been precisely what they did.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

All day to watch the blue wave curl and break,
All night to hear it plunging on the shore—
In this sea-dream such drafts of life I take
I cannot ask for more.
—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

LAMB AND MUTTON

Mutton is so well liked in England and used so freely that it seems strange that we in America cannot serve it oftener and more freely.

When mutton is properly killed and cared for there is no objectionable woolly flavor. The meat should never be touched with the hands after handling the wool, as the wool grows on the skin and the oil from it flavors the meat. Remove the skin carefully before cooking.

Roast Leg of Lamb.—Rub salt, pepper and onion with any sweet fat all over the meat. Place in a roasting pan and sear it well in a hot oven. Now add one half cupful each of water and sliced onion, one cupful of sliced tomatoes, eight peeled potatoes around the leg of lamb. Roast in a hot oven and serve very hot with a gravy made from the liquor in the pan. Mint sauce may be served with the lamb. To prepare it, mince a half cupful of mint and pour over it a tablespoonful of boiling water, cover and let stand, adding a tablespoonful of vinegar and a little sugar to serve.

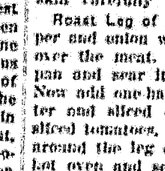
Mutton Stew.—Put a neck piece of mutton on to stew in boiling water with a small onion. Simmer until tender, then add a can of peas, thicken the gravy and serve with the peas poured around the meat. Add seasonings of salt and pepper after the meat is partly cooked.

Mutton en Casserole.—Brown 6 pound or less of mutton cut from the shoulder and in serving-sized pieces. When well-browned season well and dredge with flour. Add one cupful or more of carrots, a cupful of peas, one onion to the meat, cover and bake in a casserole for two to three hours. Serve from the casserole.

Barbecued Lamb.—Cut cold roast lamb into slices and reheat them in the following sauce: Two tablespoonfuls of butter, one-half tablespoonful of vinegar, one-third cupful of currant jelly and one-fourth teaspoonful of mustard. Cook until the lamb is well-heated and flavored.

DESSERT FOR EVERY DAY

On the luxiest day when time is very precious, you might make



Fifteen-Minute Pudding.—Take one teaspoonful of baking powder, a pinch of salt, and enough good milk or fresh buttermilk to make a drop batter. Butter custard cups, drop a tablespoonful of batter then a tablespoonful of canned cherries and another spoonful of batter, and put to cook in a pan of boiling water well covered for 15 minutes. Serve with sugar and cream.

Edinburgh Pudding.—Take one half pound of oatmeal, one cupful of dark custard flavored with vanilla, one and one half pints of water, one-fourth of a cupful of milk, one half teaspoonful of salt, and two cupfuls of coconut. Cook the oatmeal in the water with the salt and milk, cool and turn into the custard, pour into molds and serve, when molded, with coconut, sugar and cream.

Lemon Meringue.—Take one pint of milk, three ounces of sugar, one cupful of fine bread crumbs, two eggs, the juice and rind of a lemon. Mix all to gredients and cook slowly until well set, baking in a deep pie plate. Set away to cool, cover with a meringue and brown. Serve cold.

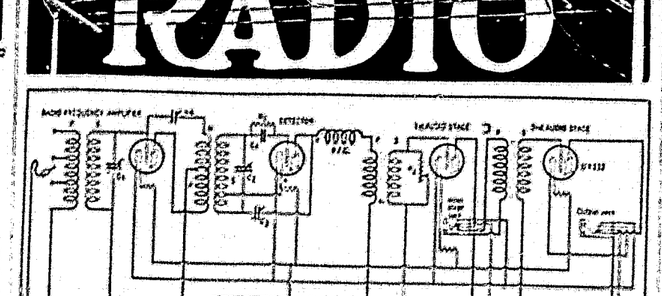
Snow Jelly.—Prepare any desired flavor of gelatin, and when it is thickening whip it until foamy. Chill and pile on top of any molded gelatin of other flavor, cut pineapple for one and raspberry for the other. Serve with whipped cream.

Spiced Tea Cakes.—Mix and sift one and one half cupfuls of flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-eighth teaspoonful of nutmeg and one-fourth teaspoonful of mace. Cream one-fourth of a cupful of shortening, add one cupful of sugar (no we) beaten eggs, one half cupful of milk added alternately with the flour. Add a few raisins and bake in greased muffin pans. Cover with maple frosting and sprinkle with chopped pistachio.

Egg Rolls. Scald and cool one-fourth of a cupful of milk, add one yeast cake, mix well and add one cupful of scalded milk, cooled. Sift in two cupfuls of flour, beat well and set away in a warm place until light. Add the yolks of two eggs, half a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of sugar, one-fourth of a cupful of butter and flour enough to knead. Knead until smooth, shape into small balls, when it has become light press a cavity with the thumb, and set them into half a teaspoonful of jelly, work the dough over the opening, keeping the jelly near the top crust. Let rise to double the bulk and bake twenty minutes in a hot oven.

Nellie Maxwell

RADIO



The Revised Hammarlund-Roberts Circuit

In reviewing the long line of circuits which have forged to the front in recent months, each one with its own special attributes claiming their due amount of attention, one cannot neglect considering the very popular Hammarlund-Roberts. Built up around the older famous Roberts reflex, it won immediate approval, and in its present form is satisfying its countless users. Yet, when one looks over this circuit, just as with others, there is the constant urge for improvement, revision, modification, and slight alterations to make it better. The Radio Broadcast Magazine laboratory, in experimenting with the Hammarlund-Roberts version of the original Roberts circuits, has tried out numerous changes with the idea of improving the circuit. Some of the changes merely consisted in replacing the dials with those of a vernier type while other changes were made in the actual circuit arrangement.

According to John B. Brennan, technical editor of Radio Broadcast, who describes the changes in a recent issue of that magazine, it was found that the substitution of a different form of regeneration in the detector circuit, in place of the variable tickler method, would permit smoother control. It would also eliminate the changing field set up by the variation of the tickler coil position. The method found to be most successful, and involving the least number of changes, was the condenser-feedback regeneration system, involving only the addition of a small variable condenser of the midget type, and a radio-frequency choke coil.

Removing the Parts.

In making this change, the entire detector coil unit is unsoldered from its connecting leads and removed from the panel. Then the tickler coil and its shaft are removed by simply cutting off that part of the bakelite strip which supports the shaft and its bearing. The bushing, located on the top of the bakelite mounting strip, is removed from the cut-off section and, by means of a 6-32 machine screw, is fastened at the bottom of the mounting strip. This screw replaces the one used to hold the coil between its insulated support strips. Now, at that end of the secondary coil at which the N° coil is located, a tap is made, 13 turns from the bottom turn. This tap may be just below the letter "S," which indicates the secondary of the detector coil, on the accompanying diagram.

The detector coil may now be laid aside. A 15-plate Hammarlund midget condenser is mounted in the hole formerly taken up by the shaft of the tickler coil. When this is accomplished, the detector coil mounting holes are "spotted" on the main panel. These holes are drilled and countersunk for the 6-32 machine screws which screw into the mounting bushings on the coil unit.

To obtain regeneration satisfactorily with these alterations, it is necessary to include a choke coil in the audio-transformer primary circuit. The choke is employed to keep the radio-frequency currents out of the transformer primary circuit so that the only path for these currents to take is through the capacity element employed for regeneration. This choke coil may be mounted on the sub-panel in the place left vacant by discarding one of the parallel audio-stage sockets, as is explained later. It will be noted that the bypass condenser employed to shunt the primary audio-transformer has been eliminated from the circuit.

At Reduced Volume.

Many times it is found advisable to operate the receiver at reduced volume. In the usual state, the only way to accomplish this was to increase the value of resistance in the filament circuit of the radio-frequency amplifier tube or tubes up on the regeneration or selectivity control. Quality sometimes suffered when the former method was employed, and selectivity and sensitivity suffered in the latter. As a final refinement for volume adjustment, and also as a tone control, the rheostat and fixed resistance for the radio-frequency amplifier stage are removed. In the audio amplifier circuit, their volume-control functions are taken over by supplying a variable high resistance of the value of several ohms to shunt across the secondary of the first audio-transformer. One of the objects of this shunt resistance lies in its tendency to give the amplifier a "flatter" characteristic, that is, all frequencies will be amplified alike. To make it possible to change readily from the last audio stage to the first audio stage required making more than inclusion of a jack in the primary circuit of the first stage audio-transformer. At the same time it was found desirable to have some automatic means of turning off the last audio-amplifier filament when the phones were used on the first stage. Filament circuit jacks did the trick. To employ this type of jack in the circuit shown, sometimes necessitates alterations being made to the jacks obtained, however. In the circuit described in the Radio Broadcast Magazine article, two No. 105 Carter jacks were taken apart and the blades rearranged so as to correspond with the blade positions as shown in the accompanying circuit diagram. As a final circuit change, Mr. Brennan recommends that one of the parallel tube sockets in the last audio stage be removed and its amperite wired in the circuit to control the radio-frequency stage. Then in the remaining last stage socket a UX-112 or UX-117 tube is employed as a power stage. It will be found that the grid-plate shunt condenser for the last stage may be removed when the power tube is employed.

Have Short Grid Wires; Others May Be Bunched

The importance of short and direct connections between the various parts of a radio receiver is in general rather exaggerated by some radio writers. The oft-repeated admonition to keep wires short and straight is offered with all good intentions, but in many cases it drives amateur constructors into making cubist-looking sets, with the components arranged in odd positions so as to make their interconnecting leads straight and direct. Really, the only important wires which must be kept short and free of all others are those running directly from the grid posts of the tube sockets to related instruments, and even then the radio-frequency tubes are the only ones at all critical in this respect.

The particular connections whose brevity is conducive to good results are those from the grid ends of tuning inductances to the "G" terminals of the respective tube sockets and interspersed grid condensers, from those same ends to the stationary plates of the related tuning condensers or from the condensers to the grid posts if the connections are made that way. Also to be included in the list are the wires from the "P" posts of radio-frequency tube receptacles to the "P" sides of radio-frequency transformer primaries.

It is advisable, but not so urgently essential to keep the grid connections on the audio amplifiers short. However, if they do take a few twists or lie across some other wires they will not seriously affect the operation of the receiver, as similarly mistreated wires in the radio frequency magnifiers are certain to do.

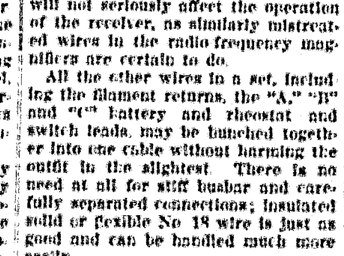
All the other wires in a set, including the filament returns, the "A," "B" and "C" battery and rheostat and switch leads, may be bunched together into one cable without harming the outfit in the slightest. There is no need at all for stiff busbar and carefully separated connections; insulated solid or flexible No. 18 wire is just as good and can be handled much more easily.

Some radio fans may find it difficult to reconcile these facts with some of the things they have read about radio, but they are facts nevertheless.

The practicability of the bunched wiring method is being recognized more and more by fans and manufacturers alike, and it probably will not be long before delicately installed, right-angle busbar wiring becomes the mark of an old set.

Some Hints on Care of Your Portable Outfit

Here are more simple rules to take care of a portable receiver on vacation trips. Be sure all wires are tightly soldered and the receiver works perfectly before it is taken on the trip. Carry a couple of extra vacuum tubes and store dry cell batteries if the trip is one which makes it impossible to find a supply base at a reasonable distance. Handle the loud speaker with care and see that all aerial and ground connections are made just as good as possible.



How to Connect a "C" Battery in a Transformer-Coupled AF Amplifier.
—Radio World.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

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PORTO BELLO GOLD

By
ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH

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SYNOPSIS

The story opens in New York, about the middle of the Eighteenth century. Robert Ormerod, who tells the tale, is talking to Peter Corlaer, chief of the traders, and man of enormous strength, when Darby McGraw, Irish bonded boy, brings news that a pirate ship is "off the Hook." An old sea captain announces he has been chased by the notorious pirate, Captain Rip-Rap. The older Ormerod tells Robert the pirate is Andrew Murray, his (Robert's) great-uncle, commanding the pirate ship, the Royal James. Murray is an ardent Jacobite. Robert meets a young woman from a Spanish frigate who is seeking her father, Colonel O'Donnell. Murray with a force of sailors visits the Ormerod house. He announces his intention of carrying off Robert, by force, if necessary, promising him a great future. The Royal James and the Walrus, the latter commanded by Flint, Murray's partner in piracy, appear. Murray, Robert and Peter board the James. Murray offers Flint a share in the loot of a Spanish treasure ship if he will co-operate with him. Flint insists Robert be left with him as a hostage, while Murray, in the Royal James, takes the treasure ship. The pirate vessels arrive at their rendezvous. A fort and stockade are erected.

CHAPTER IX—Continued

—10—

"'Tis true as gospel, Peter," I groaned. "I hoped to the last this ridiculous plan of Murray's would fall through in some manner, but the man has a damnable determination."

"Ja," agreed Peter. "I t'ink he takes der treasure ship, Bob. Dot's easy."

"Easy? I see not how!"

"Ja, it is easy to take her. But after comes his troubles. Much treasure is bad for pirates. We habe troubles after. Suppose we get oudt tonight. Suppose we get oudt and back to der James. Ja?"

I looked around me skeptically at the heavy planking and stout timbers of the sides and for'ard bulkhead.

"It can't be done. 'Twould take a week to break out of this—and the James will be sailing in five or six hours."

"Neen," said Peter. "We get oudt—any time, we get oudt."

"How?" I demanded.

He picked up the lanthorn and led me for'ard to the bulkhead. The light showed that one of the oaken planks was slightly sprung, leaving an infinitesimal crack between its edge and the uppermost of its fellows.

"Are you planning to pry that off with your finger-nails?" I taunted him.

"Neen," he answered, and conducted me to a corner whence the rats scudded as we approached.

He stirred his foot amongst some rubbish and turned up several long, wrought-iron spikes, such as are used to bolt together the heavier ship-timbers.

"Dot's plenty," he said.

I could hardly control the gush of relief that welled up in me.

"I believe it is," I whispered. "But oh, Peter, there is such little time!"

"Enough," he grunted. "Come! We begin."

We listened at the bulkhead for signs of life on the opposite side, but not a sound came through to us, although the clamor on the upper deck and in the poop cabin seeped into our dungeon from overhead. 'Twas stiflingly hot, and Peter's first care was to strip off his buckskin shirt and leggings.

"We got to swim," he said, eyeing them regretfully. "You don't need clothes tonight, Bob."

So I followed his example, and we fell to work with our spikes upon the sprung plank, the sweat pouring in rills of moisture from our half-naked bodies, our crude tools slipping in our greasy fingers as we pried and pushed and fought for every inch of space betwixt the plank and the upright it was nailed to. Peter did all the work.

As the last nail yielded to Peter's shoulder the thin clangor of the bell of the Royal James stole down to us out of the night. Four times it rang—two o'clock!

"Der oudt, Bob," whispered Peter.

I wriggled through the gap in the bulkhead, and he passed the lanthorn after me. Its flame was burning low, but I had sufficient light to determine that I stood in a stores-hold crammed with casks of rum, salt meat and ship's biscuit. A door in its for'ard bulkhead led to another hold of the orlop deck, where were a hatch and ladder leading up to the gundeck. I crept as far as the foot of the ladder and listened to the snores of the scores of men who slept in hammocks slung between the great guns of the battery. That way lay our only path of escape.

I returned to Peter in a mood that was none too cheerful, but he was already at work with his spike, lifting like a kettle on the bolt as he prodded away with its blunted point. I was able to be of more assistance to him this time, since from the further side 'twas possible to exert a greater leverage, once the plank was sprung loose. Yet the James needed seven bolts before we were spurred to Peter grunted his satisfaction.

"We got time," he said. "Who-of!" So much I swear I alike me enough dot hole."

He was stripped to the buff, and his thin, hairless body was all a glisten as he rolled into the opening. His head and shoulders made it easily, but I saw with dismay that his immense paunch was an insurmountable obstacle. He heaved and shoved and twisted. 'Twas no manner of use.

Peter backed out of his predicament to an accompaniment of squeaking grunts, and I followed him, too bitterly disappointed for words. Escape had seemed so easy—and now we were condemned to two months aboard the Walrus, very likely to exceedingly uncomfortable deaths, for I fancied that Flint was the sort of man to lose his queer mixture of fear and respect for my great-uncle as soon as they were out of touch.

"Hold der light here, Bob," said Peter, squatting on the litter on the deck, and he proceeded to extract a splinter from his foot.

"Ja, dot's goodt," he went on, standing up. "Well, we don't get oudt dot way."

He felt his way toward the ladder to the cabin-hatch.

"Always there is another way, Bob. If one way is not goodt, der other maybe is better. Ja! You see."

He climbed the ladder silently in his bare feet until his great shoulders were directly beneath the square of the hatch, and I heard a faint grinding of straining metal, the crackling of tortured wood.

"Ja," he panted, desisting. "We do dot. Now you be ready, Bob. Jump oop, quick. Maybe we got to kill some fellers, andt if we do we don't let them holler."

I could feel his legs quivering above me; the ladder itself vibrated under us. There was a whine, a sudden pop—and the hatch flew up in the air. Peter caught it on the flats of his hands before it could settle again and lifted it back. He was out in a flash, and I was hard on his heels.

We crouched on the main-cabin floor, staring about us for a sign of the pirates. The lights had all burned out, and it was several minutes before our eyes became adjusted to the starshine that sifted through the stern window.

At the exit to the deck we tarried to reconnoiter our situation, and 'twas lucky we did so. Eight bells rang out from the Royal James, and a voice most astonishingly close muttered a curse.

"Ye might think they 'ad a blarsted admiral aboard," answered a second voice.

A whistle shrilled, and the gruff voice of Saunders reached us quite distinctly ordering the topmen aloft.

"There they go, Jemmy," returned the second man. "We'll be free o' the swabs in another glass."

"And good riddance, says I," declared Jemmy, spitting into the scuppers.

I saw where they were then, leaning against the starboard poop-ladder and peering overside at the vague hull of the James. Peter's little eyes had

"Are You Planning to Pry That Off With Your Finger Nails?" I Taunted.

identified them, too, and his fingers sank into the flesh of my arm, signalling me to stay where I was. He glided past me on to the deck, his body ghostly in the gloom.

"I'm —— if I can see as why we has to keep our peepers open," growled the second man.

"Taint long now till morning," replied Jemmy. "What d'ye s'y to a dash o' rum, matey?"

He half-turned and saw Peter's enormous white bulk hovering over him, and his teeth gleamed as he opened his mouth involuntarily to scream.

"I don't care if—" the second man said.

The Dutchman leaped, and his two arms whipped out. Jemmy's scream died in a guttural cough. He held Peter the throat of each. He held them poised for a moment, then brought their heads together with an ugly thudding sound like the cracking of eggshells. They collapsed inert on the deck.

I darted for the rail, but Peter stayed me.

"Neen, neen," he objected. "First I get me some pants, fish. Andt we drop them fellers overboardt."

He was divesting the larger of the two of the single garment each one wore while he talked, and, conquering an instinctive sensation of repugnance, I did likewise.

"Dot's better, ja," remarked Peter complacently. "A little tight; but I don't like to be naked, Bob. Neen!"

He rose to his feet, buckling the dead man's belt around him.

"They'll splash!" I warned him as he picked up the big one.

"Nobody hears," he answered.

He lowered the body over the rail feet first, and the splash was less than I had expected. The second body followed with equal expedition, and Peter laid hold of one of several ropes that trailed untidily over the Walrus' side.

"Now we go, Bob," he said.

We entered the water almost together, and swam side by side down the anchorage toward the James. Peter, despite his discomfort at sea, was a remarkably powerful swimmer, thanks to his lifetime in the wilderness country of the frontier.

"The tide will take care of the dead men," I panted, stroking for all I was worth to keep apace with the Dutchman.

A whistle shrilled again aboard the James.

"Ja," said Peter. "Der anchor goes oop, Bob. We hurry!"

He was a dozen strokes ahead of me at the end. I found him hanging on to the heel of the rudder and calmly treading water. For'ard the capstan was clanking to a steady yo-hoing and trampling of feet. Yards were banging, sails were slatting, men were shouting and calling.

I looked up at the stern windows, so high above us. From our precarious perch on the rudder the James towered like Spyglass mountain, touchable but unattainable. Almost I could have cried out to my great-uncle and hailed him to have us hauled aboard. But common sense warned me he would certainly seize upon the opportunity to send us back to the Walrus as clinching evidence of his good faith. And I had no desire to face Flint with those two dead men to account for.

"What's to do?" I whispered to Peter, whose eyes were roving over the lofty stern. "We cannot bide here. Once she has way on her, we'll be tossed off."

"Ja," agreed Peter. "You see dot shiny picture oop there?"

He indicated a golden sunburst carved across the stern beneath the cabin windows.

"Yes," I answered, puzzled.

"I climb oop on der rudder, andt I holdt me on to der roundness in der middle. Andt you climb oop on my shoulders andt into der cabin windows, ja."

"But you? How will you—"

"You t'row me a rope."

He scrambled on to the rudder and slowly spread-eagled himself upward against the scrollwork which covered the stern. His hands, feeling blindly above his head, sought for and found a deep indentation in the rays below the center of the sunburst, and with this to cling to he climbed a foot or two higher on to a shallow ridge which ran across the stern a shelf scarce wide enough to give him foothold.

"Now you climb, Bob," he grunted.

The rudder I surmounted with ease, standing erect with a hand on one of Peter's legs to steady me. I stepped up to the ridge upon which the Dutchman stood with no more difficulty, holding to his feather bolt. Then I changed my hand hold to a ridge in the carving, and by his direction braced the toes of one foot in a crack of the bas on I heaved myself upward. Peter grunted. That was all.

I found a new handhold and pressed my other foot upon Peter's shoulder. He should stand there but a fleeting second now, better than two full arms' lengths above the waterline, my groping fingers were still below the level of the stern windows. Peter solved my difficulty.

"Up me heads," he grunted.

I carefully lifted one foot, selected another handgrip and mounted Peter's head. Again I explored upward with one arm stretched to the limit of safety, but I failed by inches to clutch the sill of the stern window.

"Jump," sobbed Peter.

"But you—"

"Jump!"

The rudder clanked as it was put over and the James heeled slightly to the breeze.

I jumped. Peter sagged beneath me, but the fingers of my right hand fastened upon the ledge of the window. I heard a splash, and caught hold with my left hand.

"Jump!" spluttered Peter from the water.

The rest was child's play compared to what had preceded it. The carving afforded toeholds in plenty, and soon I had a leg over the window-sill and looked down at Peter treading in the James' wake as he clung to the shelf which crowned the stern perhaps a foot above the water. He dared no longer bend to the rudder.

His big face was so white that it frightened me, and I doubted whether without stopping to make sure the cabin was empty. But my luck was with me, and I scurried around to find a rope. This was a hopeless quest in that luxurious apartment, so I ran up the companionway and just inside the door to the deck came upon a lead line, coiled and hung to a hook, which I appropriated.

Altogether these movements consumed less time than is required to describe them; but when I returned to the stern windows Peter was gone. I leaned out and stared back at the James' creaming wake—and a white arm flashed in a gesture of appeal twenty feet astern. I cast the lead behind him, and he caught the line as it settled into the water, cut the lead free with the dead man's knife at his belt, looped the slack under his shoulders, and with my feverish help hauled himself back to the shelf above the water line.

I lacked the strength to draw him up; but I fastened my end of the line to the cabin table, which was bolted to the floor, and then, foot by foot, Peter toiled upward. He was so weary at the last that I must pull him through the window, and he fell in a heap across the table, puddling the polished surface with the seawater that streamed off him and the blood from his scarred hands.

A bottle of the aqua vitae my great-uncle favored stood by his place, and I took this and poured a liberal tot between Peter's lips. He staggered to his feet, blinking his eyes and red as a school miss.

"All right, Bob," he squeaked. "I be all right, ja."

His eyes chanced upon the lead-line, still fast to the table's leg, and he stopped and unknotted it and dropped it out of the window.

"We better not stay here," he muttered. "Neen! If Murray sees us—"

"Oh, my Gawd!"

Ben Gunn goggled at us from the companionway.

"Drowned, they be!" he gasped to himself. "He done for 'em, Flint did!"

I was afraid he would run out on deck and cry an alarm, and I started for him to prevent this.

"Be still, Ben," I said. "We don't mean to hurt you."

He plucked up a little courage when I spoke.

"'Tain't right for ye to talk," he objected. "I never heard tell as how sperets—"

"We're not spirits," I answered. "We are as alive as you are. Here, feel this."

He shrank back as I placed my clammy, wet hand upon his neck, but the touch reassured him.

"Ye ain't sperets, says you," he repeated amazedly. "Nor ye ain't dead. And seein' as you're here, why, it do stand to reason as how ye ain't aboard the Walrus, which is where ye was and where ye oughter be."

He shook his head.

"'Tis perfectly natural," I retorted. "Master Corlaer and I have escaped from the Walrus."

Ben came a step or two into the cabin and stared hard at Peter. Then he turned a disapproving eye upon the pools of water we had sprinkled on the table and the rich carpet.

"Well, it do look to be 'ee two," he conceded grudgingly. "But ye ha' mucked up the cabin awful, and the captain will like to ha' me tried to the main for a dozen wi' the cat. Maybe so," he agreed. "But he won't like it that ye came aboard this way."

I seized upon the opening without scruple.

"Yes, he'll hold it against you, Ben. 'Tis a shame."

He shivered and I appreciated what my great-uncle's wrath must be.

"Ye wouldn't let him now! Master Ormerod," he say ye wouldn't. Ye don't want poor Ben Gunn to be swinging on the triangle."

"That I don't," I asserted warmly. "You must help us Ben. Nobody will know if you have aught to do with our coming aboard, and indeed Captain Murray will not care. I think 'twas more of his own will he gave us to hunt."

"If 'tis so, why don't 'ee go up on the poop and tell the captain now?"

"He'd have to send us back to Captain Flint. You wouldn't like it to be sent aboard the Walrus to stay, Ben."

Ben Gunn rocked his head on one side.

"I ain't so sure," he answered. "Maybe that would let me wear seaman's gear and tar my hair."

"If I ever command a ship you shall be a tarry salterman aboard her, Ben," I promised. "But if you don't hide us quickly, Ben, I'll never be able to make good on it."

He caught my hand in his.

"You jes come along o' me. Ben Gunn knows a thing or two, he does. I'll show 'ee my master. You jest come along o' me."

Peter and I sopped after him up the companionway to a door for'ard of the staterooms we occupied, which led by way of a steep flight of ladder-stairs to the galley and service quarters, a space partitioned off from the vast sweep of the gundeck. Ben unhooked a lanthorn from the wall, opened a trap in the deck and signed us to follow him. At the bottom of a second ladder we found ourselves in a lazaret such as had been our prison aboard the Walrus. For there was this difference in our surroundings. That they were clean. The walls were whitewashed, and around them were ranged kegs and pipes of wines, ale and rum, and racks laden with bottles of various liquors.

"'Tis Murray's wine-cellar," I commented aloud.

Ben Gunn deposited the lanthorn in the middle of the floor and approached his mouth to my ear.

"Aye, and he keeps his treasure 'ere—when so be he has any," he whispered throatily.

"Doth he never come here?"

"Not he. Nor the quygurs, neither. Only Ben Gunn."

"What shall we do for food?"

Ben wiggled with embarrassment.

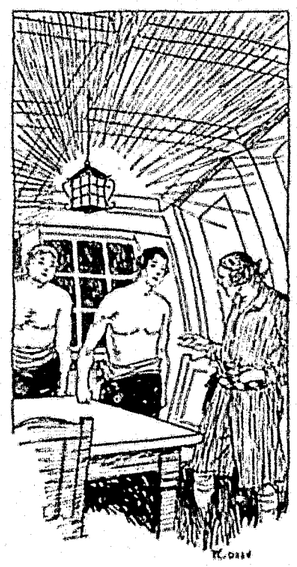
"Jest you leave that to Ben Gunn. He'll feed ye well, my master. Aye, that he will. And fetch ye clothes from the cabin. But don't 'ee forget the promise, sir. Oh, say ye won't!"

"I won't," I assured him. "But you must get back to the cabin and tidy up the mess we made. Haste, man!"

He scampered up the ladder as if the devil were after him—or Paradise within view.

And during the two days of our stay in the wine-cellar of the Royal James he was as good as his word. He fed us well. He brought me a sufficiency of clothing. And he procured for Peter a quantity of linen and cotton cloth, with thread and needles, with which the Dutchman fashioned himself garments to cover his inconveniently large body.

On the evening of the second day, having learned from Ben that the James had logged several hundred knots since leaving the Rendezvous, we decided 'twould be safe to appear



"Yes, He'll Hold It Against You, Ben. 'Tis a Shame."

before Murray, and we took an opportunity whilst Ben was serving his dinner to ascend through the galley and present ourselves in the main cabin.

My great-uncle glanced up as he heard the shuffling of our feet on the carpet. A furrow of perplexity was dug betwixt his eyes. Otherwise he revealed no astonishment.

"'Ods bloud! Here is a pretty coil! Peter, I'll wager I have you to thank for it."

"Ja," said Peter, and sat himself in his accustomed place at the table.

"How did you compass it?"

I told him, and he stared curiously at Peter, placidly eating across the table from him.

"I might have known it, Peter. No man ever held you in constraint against your will. I might have known it. What a mess! My plans and combinations all askew! Peter, y' have played at bowls with destiny! A half hour since I saw my way clear. Now I must plot it fresh. Stap me, what a coil! What moved you to such a desperate course, Robert? Was it to be with me? Or was it O'Donnell's face?"

I hesitated, frankly loath to hurt him.

"I was concerned for her," I admitted finally. "This ship is no fit place for a maid, as I have said before."

"'Tis better than mine," he answered.

But my reply did not seem to annoy him. His gaze dwelt upon my face for several moments longer.

"Well, well," he said as he began to pace the carpet. "We must make the best of it, lad."

The treasure ship is met in next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Passed

A Scottish lad wanted to go overseas.

"What is your occupation?" inquired the Australian commonwealth inspector.

The boy looked dense, and muttered a questioning "Eh?"

A repetition of the query brought no light to the youth's face.

"What I mean is," said the inspector, "what are you doing just now?"

And the answer came at once: "I'm jist eatin' a sweetie."—Tit-Bits.

Macaroni Made in America

Practically all of the macaroni used in the United States is manufactured here. Prior to the World war, we imported on an average 110,000,000 pounds a year from Italy, but our importations from that country are now less than 4,000,000 pounds and we are exporting more than our aggregate imports of that commodity.

The Necessary Number

It takes two to make a quarrel and three to make it interesting.

QUEEN VICTORIA LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Two Famous Women Born the Same Year

In the year 1819, two babies were born whose lives were destined to have a far reaching influence. One was born in a stern castle of Old England, the other in a humble farmhouse in New England.

Queen Victoria through her wisdom and kindliness during a long and prosperous reign has become enthroned in the hearts of the British people. Lydia E. Pinkham through the merit of her Vegetable Compound has made her name a household word in many American homes.

One of the many women who praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is Mrs. Adolph Bratke of 4316 South 13th St., South Omaha, Nebr., who was in a rundown condition for four years before she tried the Compound. "I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound," she writes, "and I have felt my health steadily improving." Mrs. Bratke continued to take the Compound for a year and a half and at the end of that time she found herself in excellent health. "I am feeling fine now and do all my work myself," she wrote in her most recent letter. "I am the mother of six and manage an eight-room house without anybody to help."

DON'T BE GRAY!
Darken your gray hair, gradually, surely and safely in privacy of your home. Used over 50 years by millions. Money-back guarantee. BOOKLET FREE.
Q-Ban Hair Color Restorer
At your Druggist 75¢
HESSIG-ELLIS, CHEMISTS, Dept. W, MEMPHIS, TENN.

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

BLOTCHY SKIN need not annoy you. Pimples blackheads, etc. are quickly dispelled by Resinol

Embarrassed

My father was a preacher. One Sunday, just as he was getting to the climax of his sermon, he reached into his pocket and, horrors, pulled out a plug of tobacco in his absent-mindedness.

As if that were not bad enough, he raised it, also absent mindedly, and was about to take a chew when he realized what he was doing.

Then he tried to slip it back into his pocket, but, of course, all eyes were on him and everybody saw what he had done. That was my most embarrassing moment.—J. A., in Capper's Weekly.

Cuticura for Sore Hands.
Soak hands on retiring in the hot suds of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Advertisement.

Preponderance of Males

New Zealand, like other young countries, had a large preponderance of males during the early stages of settlement. Gradually the sex disproportion has been reduced until nowadays the number of females to 1,000 males is about 980.—New Zealand News and Views.

The more a woman knows the easier it is for her to hold her tongue.

25c L-V DUST CLOTH
made of specially woven fabric "Crepella" for only 25 cents and
FREE
two weeks' dusting supply of Liquid Veneer. Nothing like it for dusting. A few drops on cloth, on furniture, ALL dust, dirt and germs vanish INSTANTLY, and leave your piano, furniture, woodwork spotlessly clean and beautifully polished. Manufacturers preserving the finish indefinitely. Piano people use it to preserve their grand new instruments. Send for your FREE bottle today. Your name and address, remember, we include a big 25c L-V DUST CLOTH for you, but write this coupon now.
Buffalo Specialty Company
Liquid Veneer Bldg., Buffalo, N.Y.
LIQUID VENEER

HAVANA EXCURSIONS
10 DAYS ALL EXPENSES INCLUDED $140 up
EMIL KISS TRAVEL BUREAU
Bible House (opp. Wanamaker) Stuyvesant 6300
Serving the Public for Over 35 Years.
Ask for Illustrated Booklet.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Bean & Fox Co. have just received a shipment of lumber, including pine finish, mouldings, clapboards, etc.

Mrs. Agnes Barton Haskell of Holyoke, Mass., and Dr. Frank Barton of Boston are guests of E. C. Park and family.

There will be no preaching services or Sunday School at the Methodist church the next two Sundays, Aug. 15 and 22.

Miss Minnie Cogen has returned home from Boston where she has been receiving medical treatment. She is much improved in health.

The Bean & Fox Co. have added to their stock a good line of builders' hardware, also wall board, sheathing paper and roofing.

Friends of Dr. Basil Tuttle of Lewiston will be pleased to learn that he is improving rapidly from a recent operation for appendicitis.

Messrs. Clinton Frantz, Eugene Chesley and Walter Grim of Nazareth, Pa., are guests of Mr. Frantz's sister and husband, Rev. and Mrs. S. T. Achenbach.

Mrs. F. H. Tuell and Miss Edith Morse, who have been spending several weeks with Mrs. Tuell's relatives in Massachusetts, have returned home. Mr. Gilbert W. Tuell, wife and daughter returned with them for a week's visit.

Wife and Husband Both Ill With Gas

"For years I had gas on the stomach. The first dose of Adlerika helped. I now sleep well and all gas is gone. It also helped my husband." (signed) Mrs. B. Brinkley. ONE spoonful Adlerika relieves GAS and often brings astonishing relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Brings out old, waste matter you never thought was in your system. Adlerika is wonderful for chronic constipation. W. E. Rawsonman, Druggist.

E. C. Park, Esq. was on a business trip to Newport, Vt., last week. He was accompanied by Mrs. Park and Muriel.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Vandenkerckhoven and daughter, Margaret, are spending two weeks in camp at Round Pond, Damariscotta, Me. Alton Payne is substituting on mail route number three.

Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Tibbetts, Mr. and Mrs. A. Van Den Kerckhoven and Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Farwell and daughter, Marjorie, were guests of Prof. and Mrs. F. E. Hanscom and family at Mechanic Falls, Tuesday evening.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to all of those who in any way assisted us by word or deed in our recent bereavement, also for the beautiful floral tributes, and to Rev. S. T. Achenbach for his words of comfort.

Mrs. Martha Kendall,
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ring and family

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to the neighbors, friends, Pythian Sisters, and Alder River Grange for their many kindnesses and for the beautiful flowers and to Rev. S. T. Achenbach for his words of comfort.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer A. Trask,
Miss Edith H. Trask.

NORTH PARIS

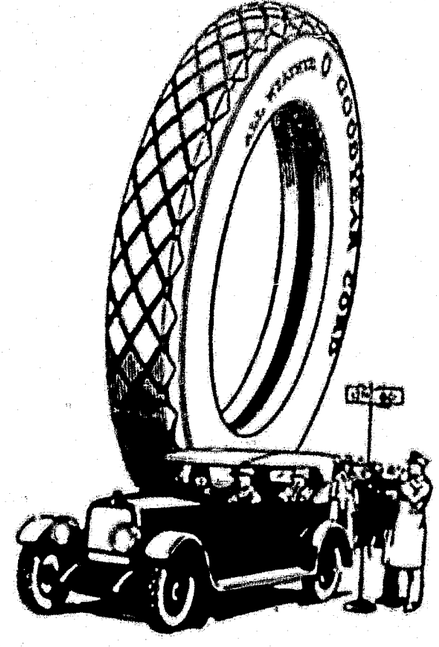
Mr. and Mrs. Alpheus Andrews and daughter, Beatrice, and grandson, Harold Andrews, are at Bridgton for a stay of a week.

Mrs. Chester Harlow and three daughters who have been visiting her sister, Mrs. William Littlehale, have returned to their home in Auburn.

Mr. W. W. Andrews was a week end guest of Alfred Andrews and Sunday he motored to Bridgton to see his brother Alpheus, and Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Andrews and two children accompanied him.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Littlehale and William Littlehale attended the funeral of Chester Andrews, Sunday, at West Sumner.

Haying is the order of the day at present.



You Can't Fool All of the Owners All of the Time

With all the confusion, misunderstanding and general lack of information on the subject of tire buying, one might think Abraham Lincoln coined his famous phrase after an experience in tire buying.

The truth of what he said as applied to tires is best summed up today in this statement of fact:

MORE PEOPLE RIDE ON GOODYEAR TIRES THAN ON ANY OTHER KIND.

Of course there is a real reason.

NOTE THESE PRICES ON GENUINE GOODYEAR CORD TIRES

30 x 3½ Clincher $8.95 — 33 x 4 Straight Side $18.00
32 x 4 Straight Side 17.35 — 32 x 4½ Straight Side 23.35

Central Service Station
MAIN ST., BETHEL, MAINE
Phone 107-5

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford on the fourth Tuesday of August, A. D. 1926, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

William J. McCrea late of Bethel, deceased; petition for the appointment of Mae M. McCrea as administratrix of the estate of said deceased be set without bond presented by said Mae M. McCrea, widow.

Paulus E. Lowe late of Bethel, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in her hands presented by Louisa E. Lowe, administratrix.

Witness, Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 20th day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

7 26-3t

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the will of Mabel B. Carpenter late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

FRANK A. BROWN,
Bethel, Maine.
July 26, 1926. 7 29-3t

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Hersey E. Fernald late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ELLERY C. PARK,
Bethel, Maine
July 21, 1926. 7 29-3t

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Nelson A. Austin late of Rumford in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ELLERY C. PARK,
Bethel, Maine.
June 21, 1926. 7 29-3t

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Nelson E. Bartlett late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ARTHUR E. RICHARDSON,
Bethel, Maine.
June 21, 1926. 7 29-3t

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Marcia A. Chase late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ELLERY C. PARK,
Bethel, Maine
June 21, 1926. 7 29-3t

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the 20th day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford on the fourth Tuesday of August, A. D. 1926, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Nelson A. Austin late of Rumford, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Hazel M. Austin, administratrix.

Witness, Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 20th day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

Duty

It is thy duty oftentimes to do what thou wouldst not; thy duty, too, to leave undone what thou wouldst do.—Thomas a Kempis.

WEST PARIS

Mrs. Gertrude Verge Aldrich passed away Sunday night at the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, where she has been for several weeks for an operation and treatment. She had been in poor health for a number of months. Mrs. Aldrich was born in Andover and was the daughter of the late Noble Small and Mrs. Eunice Emery Small. She was 43 years of age. She is survived by three daughters, Rowena, Thelma and Virginia Verge, by a former marriage. Besides the mother, Mrs. Small, a brother Herman Small of Braintree, Mass., survives, and an uncle, aunt and cousins. The remins were brought to West Paris Monday where the funeral was held Wednesday. The interment was at Berlin, N. H. Mrs. Aldrich was a member of the Methodist Church and Ladies' Aid of the Federated Church, and has many friends here who deeply sympathize with the bereaved family.

Mrs. Martha Dunham passed away Wednesday, Aug. 4, from a shock which she suffered a week before. Mrs. Dunham had not been in very good health for the past two years, and last year underwent an operation for cancer, but recovered sufficient strength to go around the house and on the streets. She was the daughter of James and Sarah Houghton Dunham, and was born June 2, 1846. She married James Dunham, civil war veteran, who passed away several years ago. They lived on the farm now occupied by Fred E. Dunham, and later built the buildings now occupied by Dana Grover, but most of their married life was spent on the farm.

After Mr. Dunham retired from farming they purchased the house on Church Street where Mr. Dunham died, and where she has since resided.

Mrs. Dunham is survived by two stepsons, Will F. Dunham of Lynn, Mass., and Fred E. Dunham of North Paris. There are five grandchildren and several great-grandchildren, beside nephews and nieces.

She was a member of the North Paris Baptist church, and a regular attendant at the Federated Church and Sunday School here. She was also a member of West Paris Grange. Of a social nature she greatly enjoyed meeting people, and the society of her friends who hold her in high regard.

The funeral service was held at the Baptist Church Friday afternoon, Rev. E. H. Stover officiating. A choir composed of Miss Berry, Mrs. White and Messrs. Edwards and Cummings, with Mrs. McKeen organist, sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." There were beautiful flowers. The burial was in the family lot at North Paris cemetery.

Some of those who came to attend the funeral were: Will F. Dunham, Lynn; Dr. Paris, Mr. and Mrs. Moore and daughter of Massachusetts, Mrs. Alice Higgins, Miss Margaret Bacon of Portland; Carroll Bacon of Gorham, N. H.; Mrs. Barrows and Mrs. Chandler of West Sumner; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Elliott, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Harris Wingood, Paris.

Misses Ellen Richardson and Ruth Wilkinson, Robert Perley and Edward Burnham are at Ferry Beach.

Mrs. Dora Jackson has been a recent guest of her cousin, Mrs. Helen Baker, of South Paris.

Mrs. Lena Pennegar of Rochester, Mass., is a guest of her brother, D. H. Fifield, and family.

George Flint of Washington, D. C., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Flint, and other relatives.

Miss Etta Curtis is spending a two weeks vacation at Portland.

Miss Nelle McKenney of Massachusetts is a guest of the Misses Ruth and Eva Tucker.

Rev. E. H. Stover went Friday to Silver Lake, and will take a vacation this September.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Frazier are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, August 4th.

Miss Lillian Young of Auburndale, Mass., is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Dunham.

Mrs. Ruth Bruce and daughter, Louise, motored to Portland Monday to meet their aunt, Mrs. Louise Bruce and daughter Eleanor, from Massachusetts.

Miss Esther Dunham of Dixfield is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram W. Dunham.

Paint Kitchen Walls

Painted walls are best for the kitchen, as in cold weather the steam arising on wash days dampens the paper much faster than it will dry, and so loosens and causes it to drop off.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed guardian of Mabel A. Harden of Greenwood in the County of Oxford, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said ward are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ELLERY C. PARK,
Bethel, Maine
July 23, 1926 8 5-3t

Get Your
PRESERVING JARS
Jelly Tumblers - Jar Rings
COL-PAC CANNERS
at
G. L. Thurston's
BETHEL, MAINE

Big Sale Now Going On

Come in and look over the many bargains we are offering.

M. A. NAIMEY
BETHEL, MAINE

Fred S. Brown
Dry Goods Garments Kitchenware
NORWAY, MAINE

During the Month of
AUGUST

We are giving unusual values in every department of the store.

Spring garments are all marked down—new goods bought at a reduction and the savings passed on to you in specially low prices.

Many small lots throughout the store reduced.

Our Daylight Basement has the largest 5c and 10c department in town—hundreds of useful articles at 10c. Kitchen ware—crockery—novelties and toys fill this large department.

Pictorial Review Summer Fashion Book Free.
Call at department.

THURSDAY, AUG

BLIND BABIES O
NOW CARED F
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When the Honorab
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Mrs. John Alden's ad
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She is the chairman o
the N. Y. State Federati
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SWEET CLOVER WAN

Where sweet clover is
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Peace, God

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BLIND BABIES OF MAINE NOW CARED FOR FROM DAY OF BLINDNESS

When the Honorable William T. Haines was Governor of Maine, that dates back to 1913, he signed a bill known as the Blind Baby Bill, which has proved perhaps, to be one of the most interesting bills presented during his administration.

This law provides for Blind Babies and any blind child too young to go to Perkins Institute, by sending him to any institution for the blind wherever located including travelling expenses.

The appointments of these children are made by the Governor, approved by the Council. Mrs. John Alden, founder of the International Sunshine Blind Babies Homes and Kindergartens, and who was prime mover in getting this bill made a law, reports that the mothers of blind babies, not realizing the necessity of giving their blind children prompt attention, hold on to them until it is too late to help them mentally or physically.

Mrs. Alden urges the club women especially, to make it their duty to search out the young blind in their locality and report them to her that she may assist in placing the little ones for immediate and scientific care. If for any reason, the child is not eligible for the nursery for Blind Babies in Boston, it can be placed in the International Sunshine Home Hospital and Kindergarten in Summit, N. J., with offices at 96 Fifth Avenue, New York City, if the child is hopeful mentally.

The Sunshine is not custodial but educational, if after a baby has been given a trial and it does not develop mentally, it is sent home, and the crib turned over to some other more hopeful one. Maine, like many other States has no special institution for blind babies.

The Sunshine Arthur Home has already mothered blind children from 27 States. It is non-sectarian, purely educational, and maintains the only Summer School for the Baby and Young Blind in the world.

There are no blind babies from Maine there and Mrs. Alden wonders if it is because Maine has no blind babies or if the mothers are ignorant of the law. Mrs. John Alden's address is Room 593, 96 Fifth Ave., New York City. She is the chairman of the Blind of the N. Y. State Federation of Women's Clubs.

SWEET CLOVER WANTS SWEET SOIL

Where sweet clover is to be sown on acid soils sufficient lime should first be applied to neutralize the acids in the soil to a depth of 6 inches, says the United States Department of griculture. An application of 1 ton of burnt lime or 2 tons of finely ground limestone will usually be sufficient for this purpose.

Although fields with apparently acid soils have been known to make a fair growth of sweet clover, such fields usually are rich in humus or phosphorus and are exceptional. Soil types with slightly acid surface soils and alkaline subsoils will grow sweet clover successfully, provided the acid soil is not more than 6 to 12 inches in depth. If a maximum growth is to be expected, however, sweet clover, like many other legumes, must be grown on soil having an abundance of lime.

Peace, Goodwill

Columbia, Peace and the Spirit of Brotherly love have been joined in one person, a beautiful woman. This young lady was one of the central figures in a pageant staged at the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition in Philadelphia, celebrating 150 years of American independence. The Exposition continues until December 1.

LOCKE'S MILLS

John Libby and Stanley Haskell of Auburn were guests of Donald Tebbets, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Crockett were in North Buckfield Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Churchill of Mechanic Falls were week end guests of their daughter, Mrs. Donald Tebbets.

Mrs. Manley Abbott and daughter are visiting relatves at South Paris.

SOUTH ALBANY

Mr. D. H. Spearrin and daughter, Gladys, of Bethel were Sunday callers at James Kimball's.

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Robinson from Bangor were week end guests at Leon Kimball's. Ivan Kimball returned with them for a short visit.

Mrs. Mildred Garroway from Portland has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Howard Allen.

Mrs. Anna Stearns is a guest of W. B. Cummings and family.

Mr. Roy Wardwell was at Farrington's Camp, Lovell, on Thursday, installing a lighting system.

Cecil Kimball called at Preston Flint's, recently.

Edwin Bennett is visiting his grandfather, David McAllister, for a few days.

Mr. Lynn, the road superintendent, recently called on Roy Wardwell.

WEST GREENWOOD

Martin Lyden and family spent the week end with his sister, Mrs. J. F. Harrington.

Mrs. Richard Belanger returned to Sherbrooke Saturday after spending two weeks with Mrs. William Dearden.

Mary Harrington returned to her home after two weeks in Massachusetts.

Tom Kennagh, Jr., is cutting hay for Eli Stearns, Bethel.

Martin Lyden of Portland spent the week end at John Deegan's.

Ernest Cross was a caller in town recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase and Mrs. Rix were callers at John Powers at Bryant Pond one day last week.

Mrs. Nellie Cross and daughter spent the week end with her sister in Sanford.

Ernest Cole has bought the Ed Cole farm on Howe Hill, but will not move there before fall.

EAST BETHEL

Miss Alice Kimball of Dorchester, Mass., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Edith Howe, for a short vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cleveland Bartlett of Framingham, Mass., are guests of his mother, Mrs. Etta Bartlett, for their usual summer vacation.

Mr. G. M. Bartlett of West Gardner, Me., was the week end guest of his brother, W. B. Bartlett, and called on friends.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gow of Arlington, Mass., were recent callers of Mrs. C. M. Kimball, while touring Maine and New Hampshire.

Miss Eva Bean and Miss Gertrude Newjen from Portland were over the week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean. While there they all enjoyed a motor tour to Berlin, N. H., and Pinkham Notch, Conway, from there to Brown Camps, Lovell, and Fryeburg, Me., calling on old time friends at each place.

Mr. W. B. Bartlett is having his farm buildings and home residence shingled.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Bean have returned home to Phillips after a short vacation with his mother, Mrs. Octavia Bean, who has returned to Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. George Blake and Mr. T. P. Blake of Malden, Mass., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Blake.

WATER BREAKS THE BACK

Somebody has figured out that a woman living on a certain farm in Maryland walks 440 miles a year as far as from Chicago to Omaha in her daily journeys between her kitchen door and the farm pump. Ignoring the question of expended energy which might be put to more profitable use, it is figured that the time this woman spends in her annual 440 mile annual pilgrimage between her hypothetical Chicago and her imaginary Omaha is easily worth $50 and for $50 a simple but efficient water supply system could be installed in this farm house. And $50 a year for several years would put in something elaborate in the way of farm water systems.

The first steps toward such labor-saving systems are pictured in a new U. S. Department of Agriculture film, "Turn on the Water," which has been made through the cooperation of the rural engineering specialists of the Bureau of Public Roads. The film aims to problems involved, and to point the to give a general idea of the need and the of information. The need for such an invested farmer to more detailed sources effort is indicated by the department's statement that for every American farm possessing a modern system of water supply there are ten still using the old back breaking methods.

His Fuel Exhausted

It was quite a distance home from church and little Ted was tired from the walk. At length he could keep up with his father no longer, so he said: "Daddy, won't you please carry me? I'm all out of gas."

CANTON

Mr. and Mrs. Windsor H. Wyman of No. Abington, Mass., are at their summer cottage, "The Ledges," for an outing. Mrs. Wyman had the misfortune to fracture her left arm the day before she came to Maine.

W. M. Stubbs of Carrabassett is a guest of his daughter, Mrs. Charles Small and family of Everett, Mass.

Mrs. James A. Reynolds and nephew, Oliver Redden, of Somerville, Mass., are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Oliver.

Herbert Foote, who had his nose broken and several cuts and bruises in the train wreck at Auburn last week was able to return home the same day and is doing nicely.

Edward Richardson took a party of Pinewood guests to Dixville Notch, Monday.

Clifford, the 18 months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bragg of Hartford, who was knocked down by a runaway horse a week or two ago was operated on Wednesday for a fractured skull. He is doing as well as can be expected. Drs. Morse of Canton and Webber of Lewiston performed the operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Ranks took their little son, Austin, to St. Barnabas hospital, Friday for an operation.

Word has been received that Mrs. Martha A. Hathaway of Washington, D. C., is in very poor health.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Briggs of Auburn and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Briggs and two children of Philadelphia have been calling on relatives in town.

A surprise party was given Mrs. Mary S. Reed on her 66th birthday, Wednesday, her nine children and nine of her grandchildren being present. A fine dinner was served and she was the recipient of nice gifts.

Harris Jones and three children of Rumford have been guests of his sister, Mrs. Julia Blouin.

It has been ascertained that Richard Weeman, who is being cared for at the home of A. C. Corliss is one hundred years old instead of 94 as he thought. A record of his birth in the family bible, written by his mother, is May 11, 1826.

Miss M. N. Richardson has just finished a fine oil portrait of Mrs. C. F. English of Brookline, Mass., a guest at Lakefield Camp. Mr. and Mrs. English left for home, Saturday.

Roger Glover and Hollis Butterfield who are employed at Atlantic City, N. J., are at their homes on a vacation.

A birthday party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kocha, Wednesday, in honor of her birthday. A good number attended and a pleasant afternoon enjoyed. Refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Webber of Utah have been at their home for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Reed and little daughter, Faye, visited friends at Wilton, Sunday.

Lawrence Fuller has returned home from L. I., N. Y.

Miss Marjorie Butterfield went to Bellevue hospital, New York on Sunday.

Mrs. Louise Roberts and sons, Everard and Sherman, and Mrs. Arthur Randall and son, Phillip, of Rockland, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Small and family. Sherman remained for a longer visit.

Mrs. Viola Hathaway, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Hathaway and daughter, Eleanor, of Auburn, were guests of their mother, Mrs. Leon A. Harding, Sunday.

W. W. Andrews of Portland has been spending a few days in town.

Clyde Johnson of Weston was at home for the week end.

Lydia Glover is ill with cholera morbus.

A Beach party was held by the Pinewood Camp guests at the north shore of the lake, Tuesday, about 50 attending. Water sports were enjoyed on the afternoon and a good supper was cooked in the open by Howard Dodd and associate.

A baby came to Mr. and Mrs. Percy at the town hall in charge of Dr. F. W. Morse and a nurse, Miss Barker from Rumford. Thirteen babies were attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Butterfield of Hartford were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Butterfield, the first of the week.

The Universalists will hold a sale in the church town next Thursday.

Mrs. Minnie Howes and son, Rodney of Orange, N. J., have been guests of her sister, Mrs. A. L. Tuttle, and family.

Eugene Williams of Hartford is staying for a time at the home of Mrs. Emma McCollister and family.

Ernest Hunt is visiting in Portland for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Chamberlain of Hartford are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Miss Eva Hall has returned from a two months visit with friends at Presque Isle.

State Foundations

A public and a newspaper in every county; a good school in every district all studied and appreciated as they merit are the principal support of virtue, morality, and civil liberty.—Benjamin Franklin.

ANDOVER

MRS. HANNAH M. LITTLEHALE

The funeral services of Mrs. Hannah Marston Littlehale, widow of James B. Littlehale, took place at her home, Sunday afternoon, and were largely attended. Rev. Gardner Wills, pastor of the Methodist church of Rumford Center, conducted the services. There was a profusion of beautiful flowers.

Mrs. Littlehale, who passed away Friday after a short illness of heart trouble was born in Andover 74 years ago, the daughter of the late Samuel and Lucinda (Cutting) Marston. She is survived by one son, Roscoe Littlehale, and one daughter, Mrs. Edward Stuart of Andover, also five grandchildren. She was a member of Lone Mountain Grange, a King's Daughter and was ever ready to assist in any work of these orders and she will be greatly missed by her many friends.

The interment was in the family lot in Woodlawn Cemetery.

Those attending from out of town: Mr. and Mrs. George Cutting, South Paris; Mrs. Beulah Hilton and Mrs. Lucinda Bristol, Bridgton. Mrs. Elmer Clough, Farmington. Mrs. Howard Thurston, Mrs. Althea Eames, Mrs. Asenath Littlehale Parker, Bethel; and Mrs. Grace Moody of Rumford.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Learned, Tuesday morning, Aug. 3, that has been named Philip Thomas Learned. Miss Barbara Cushman is caring for Mrs. Learned and son.

Mrs. Alice Clark, Mrs. Roger Strong and Mr. William Bragg of Melrose, Mass., have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Thurston.

The Farm Bureau was held in the hall, Thursday, Aug. 5, with 22 members present. Miss Elsie Bradeen, the new H. D. A., was present and taught stenciling. A number of cushions, runners, curtains and scarfs were stenciled. Lunch was served at noon and the meeting for September will have chair seating for its subject.

Mrs. Clayton Sweatt has been entertaining her daughter-in-law, Mrs. John H. Sweatt, and little grandson, Junior.

Mrs. H. W. Jank and two children of Hyde Park, Mass., have been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. B. Crooker at East Andover.

Mr. Paul Head, Miss Olive Akers and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Akers enjoyed a trip to Ogunquit, Sunday, Aug. 1, and were the guests of Victor Akers while there.

Mr. J. B. Ferrell of Rumford Center has moved his family into Mrs. Arthur Akers' house, and will work for the Ellis Rubber Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Thurston of Haverhill, Mass., are visiting his parents, Ralph D. Thurston and family. They spent Sunday at Mr. Thurston's camp at Silver Lake.

NORTH NEWRY

Mrs. Walter Bates and daughter, Ruth, were callers at W. B. Wight's, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Amy Barnett who has been staying in Bethel for several weeks has returned home.

L. E. Wight and family motored to Orange, N. H., Tuesday, where they were week end guests of E. E. Forrest and family.

Mrs. Helen W. Hunter and son, Richard, of New York, who have been visiting at W. B. Wight's, started for home Monday.

Leslie Fuller and family of Upton attended church here Sunday.

Mrs. F. W. Wight is spending a few days in Massachusetts with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stearns and children of Hanover were callers at L. E. Wight's Sunday.

Mrs. P. W. Learned and son of Rumford were at Herbert Morton's, Sunday.

Miss Catherine Hutchins called on her parents in Andover Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Elliott and Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell Haines of Oakland, Maine, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Vail last week.

WEEDS AND INSECTS WORK TOGETHER

Weeds in and around the garden harbor both insects and disease, particularly if the weeds are related to the cultivated plants. Plant lice, red spiders, and other insects invade the garden from neighboring weed borders. Cabbage pests live on wild mustard, shepherd's purse, and related weeds. Destroy the weeds. Just as soon as any crop is gathered spade up the ground, bury the old remains deeply, and plant something else.

Bad Breath offends everybody

and may cost you many happy hours with the friends you have. If you have stomach trouble, acidity, or fermentation of food after eating, look out for it, for these symptoms frequently cause the breath to become so unpleasant as to keep folks you meet at arm's length.

"L. F." ATWOOD'S BITTERS is a safe, certain remedy for many forms of digestive disorders. Taken in time they quickly relieve bilious attacks, sick headache, nausea or dizziness, sweeten up the breath, and are especially good in cases of constipation.

Get a bottle today. 60 doses 50c. Trial size 15c.

L. F. Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

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Conduct your business in the modern way. There is no necessity of cash transactions when you have a checking account.

Don't run the risk of carrying currency when you can be protected by carrying a check book. Your cancelled check is as good as a receipted bill.

PARIS TRUST CO.

SOUTH PARIS BUCKFIELD

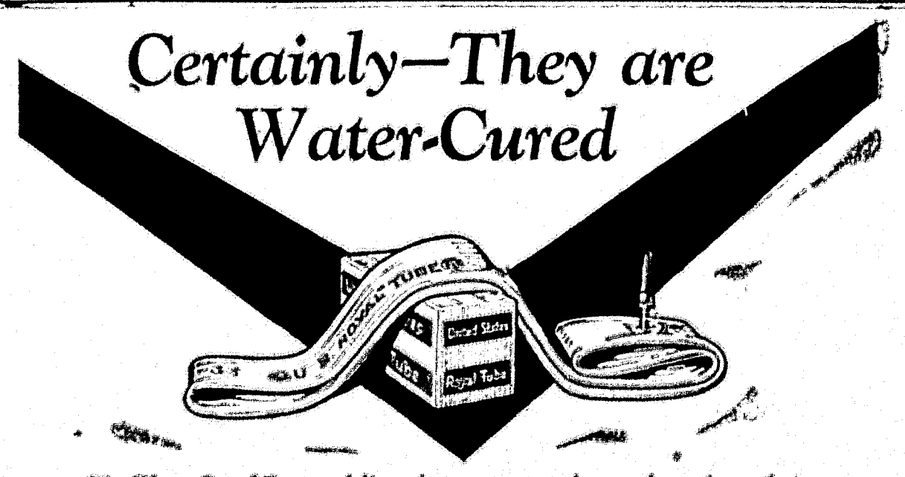
MAINE

Announcement

I wish to announce that on and after Tuesday, August 17, my chiropractic office will be open Tuesdays and Fridays at the residence of Mrs. M. A. Godwin, Church Street.

HOWARD E. TYLER, D. C.

Certainly—They are Water-Cured



The Water-Cured Process delivers its pressure evenly over the entire surface of the tube and insures a perfect cure. It retains all the tough, live quality of the rubber. And the rubber used in

United States Tubes

Is of superior quality. It is the celebrated U. S. Sprayed Rubber free from acid, smoke and other impurities—the toughest, most uniform rubber known.

United States Tubes age well. If punctured, the injury does not spread and vulcanized repairs are permanent.

When you buy a United States Tube made of Sprayed Rubber by the Water-Cured Process, you buy a tube that is made of the finest materials under ideal conditions in the largest and best equipped tube factory in the world.

It will add miles to the life of your casing.

United States Royal Tubes, Grey Tubes and Usco Tubes will give the same long, satisfactory service you get from United States Tires.

For Sale by

Herrick Bros. Company

VOGUE FOR THE TWO-PIECE SUIT; PARIS ACCLAIMS CLOTH COATS

ANY woman may justly take pride in having her costume described as strictly tailored, for it is indeed very complimentary to her appearance. A strictly tailored ensemble assures a certain perfection not only in the finesse and classic simplicity of the suit or coat-dress itself, but in every necessary detail as well. The shoes, hosiery, hat, scarf, hand bag and of course the blouse which completes the two-piece suit must perforce evidence a discriminating knowledge of correct dress if one be strictly tailored.

The reward of exercising this careful judgment justifies the effort, for its the presence of the gentleness of this season's ability for patterned silks and general flamboyant color that lend charm of the strictly tailored woolen flattering emphasis.

That navy blue is one in smart fashion is most gratifying to the wearer of a serviceable basic suit required to be strictly tailored. For practical wear a colored gabardine tailored suit is here pictured. It may be successfully styled of fine twill, sheer or wool rep cloth for late fall the same simple mode is strictly recommended.

New color interest is manifest in early fall tailored suit and of wool and knit as it at home here and the wide brim new shown also the rose-brown taupe. Checks and plaids are

The Tailored Suit.

Show Quiet Elegance.

Also fancy cut jeans are large and scarfed to be worn with tailored and relaxed one-piece dresses. Skirts by furs and fashion will achieve its quietest effect.

The new fall hats are to be worn with the suit tailored and on coat dress and will present variety and individuality with which smartly dressed women are familiar. Many types of pronounced style are shown and it is safe to say that the fashions in headwear will afford individuality to every type of face and figure.

Metal monograms on strap buckles individualize smart new styles in gloves.

As to the smartly tailored blouse, fabrics of self-fabric and set in tucked vestee effects prevail of crepe de chine.

Cloth coats of quiet elegance worn over frocks of entrancing daintiness are very much in evidence this summer. Verily, it is a season of coats and dresses—a fact attested by smart gatherings at the French re-

sorts. At the international tennis tournaments recently held in Paris and during the racing season long coats of woolens as exquisitely fine as to demand attention registered as an accepted mode.

A fetching simplicity evidently due to a cunning manipulation of the fab ric itself marked the styling of these tailored summer weight coats.

Yokes carefully designed so as not to break the straight silhouette similar to the model which is posed to the right in the picture are apparently first in favor. In some instances the stitching is done in contrasting color, a slightly bloused effect for the blouse back is the French idea of style supreme.

A few of the capes noted in the local opening and in these cases the capes are for the most part sleeveless. Accenting the line of

DEVILS HAUNT SHIP, COOLIE CREW SAYS

Seven Boarded Castle Wray in Chinese Waters.

New York.—A full share of the wonders of the deep which are seen by those who go down to the sea in ships was reported by the officers of the British cargo steamer Wray Castle, Staten Island, after half a year's voyage around the world.

They said that if the coolie members of the crew were to be believed, they were haunted by no fewer than seven malignant devils during nearly the whole of their sojourn in Chinese waters. It was only when they had reached the Indian ocean that the sailors, by setting off firecrackers, burning joss sticks and throwing overboard tempting meals of roast chicken, could persuade the evil spirits to leave.

The Wray Castle, a sturdy 6,000-ton freighter, left New York last January, but it was not until she reached the Philippines that the presence of the demons was suspected.

Things Happen.

While the vessel was at dock in Manila an apprentice lost his balance while painting part of the superstructure. He fell, breaking his collarbone. Shortly afterward, when the vessel had reached Shanghai, Second Officer William Spencer fell into Hatch No. 5. He was nearly killed. When, on the way south toward Singapore, several of the crew sustained minor injuries there was no longer any doubt as to what was the cause.

As a result Chief Steward Wong Jong King, who has been employed by the company twenty years, held a conference with "Number One," the head Chinese. As soon as they reached Singapore the two went to the Buddhist temple, where they asked the priest to send down a "kwong lo-cink-cink man" or magician to drive away the spirits.

The priest told them that the magician would do no good owing to the noise of the harbor. He advised them to let him sell them $20 worth of fireworks and to buy three fresh chickens. He said this would accomplish their purpose.

When the ship was in midocean the chickens were roasted and placed steaming hot on the hatch covers. They were then thrown overboard in the hope that the devils would follow them. After this for three hours the crew set off the fireworks and burned the joss sticks and false paper money.

Evidently the devils left, for from then on the weather was fair and no accidents took place until the Atlantic ocean was reached. Just past the Azores they ran into a heavy storm.

Wong Jong went to the captain.

"Ship's cats have two black kittens," he said. "Bad joss come engine room again. Makee waves go up. Throw overboard quickly all go all right."

The captain allowed one kitten to be consigned to the deep, but insisted on saving the other. Apparently, according to Chief Officer Dwyer, this was not enough for the joss. The bad weather lasted until they reached New York.

Professor Is Greatest Linguist in Europe

Posen, Poland.—Tomasz Sulistrelnie, professor at the University of Posen who is regarded as one of the greatest linguists in Europe today, knows 50 languages and 200 dialects.

Few people in Posen know him for he leads the life of a recluse. Snow white hair he is only forty-eight years old heightens the unusual character of his appearance.

For a number of years he was merely a modest looker at the "gymnasium" or high school. When his unusual gifts were discovered how ever he was called to the university.

From a remote province in China there recently arrived a letter for a Posen merchant, who took it to the department of oriental languages at the university. The professors in charge pondered over the document for a week and were about to give up in despair when one of them remembered Sulistrelnie.

"We shall wait and see," replied, spoken by only a few thousand people in China," he said and locked himself up in his study for the next 50 hours. As he emerged he was able to give a faultless translation into the hands of the Posen merchant.

$700,000 a Year Is Cost of Sunburn

Atlantic City, N. J.—Approximately $700,000 can be saved to American citizens if the practice of overexposure to the sun at beaches to gain a coat of tan is discouraged, says Dr. Charles F. Patel, professor of skin diseases at the Greenpoint hospital, Brooklyn.

Bathers should be warned that lying in the sun for hours at a time is a dangerous practice which often results in serious harm," said Doctor Patel. "The skin cannot manufacture pigments quickly enough to protect one from injury unless the first exposures are of short duration and are lengthened only gradually. The sun emits more ultra violet light during July and August than at any other time of the year. It may damage the skin cells and even produce death."

Doctor Patel estimates that 1,000,000 working days are lost every week of summer annually as a result of injuries received. Putting the average working wage at $7 he says a loss to employers of $7,000,000 a week or $70,000,000 for the ten weeks of summer.

GAS WILL PROPEL LARGEST ZEPPELIN

Germans Start Drive for Funds to Complete It.

Friedrichshafen, Germany.—Work is progressing favorably on the world's largest Zeppelin-type dirigible, half again as large as the Los Angeles and designed to test the feasibility of trans-Atlantic passenger and packet service.

The dirigible will be the first to be propelled by gas instead of a liquid fuel, an epoch-making invention credited to the Zeppelin works chemist, Doctor Lempertz.

It will be named the "L. Z. 127." Dr. Hugo Eckener, commander of the Los Angeles on the flight from Friedrichshafen to Lakehurst in October, 1924, is in charge of the construction. The air giant will cost approximately $1,300,000, being raised by popular subscription.

Doctor Eckener said the hydrogen content of the gas bag will be 3,500,000 cubic feet, exceeding that of the Los Angeles by 1,400,000 cubic feet. It will be slightly longer than the Los Angeles and propelled by five 420-horse power Maybach motors.

The gas fuel, the exact composition of which remains secret, Doctor Eckener said, is more efficient than gasoline or benzol and will simplify navigation by eliminating difficulties arising from carrying heavy loads of liquid fuel and from manipulating the gas-bag content or ballast to make up for fuel consumption.

The dirigible is expected to be completed about August, 1927, though less than half the cost has been raised. A renewed patriotic effort to raise the remainder of the money is to be made this summer.

Boy Battles Seal to Save Life of Pet Dog

New York.—The almost boundless affection of a boy for his pet dog, coupled with a fight for life between the dog and a young seal that almost resulted in the drowning of both dog and master, furnished the material for a thrilling afternoon for Nelson Hoeft, fourteen-year-old student, and his dog Dignity Kid.

Dignity Kid and his young master went for a romp along Baker's beach. Just off shore near some rocks a young seal was disporting itself, and Dignity Kid made for the seal. With a joyful yelp he swung onto the seal's starboard flipper.

There was a series of quick canine yelps of pain, then the seal and dog disappeared. In a moment the dog's head appeared above water and he started struggling toward the beach. The seal had fastened its teeth in his hind leg.

Nelson plunged in the surf, armed with a short stick. Unmindful of the facial scratches he received as Dignity Kid's paws struck him while struggling to shake the seal off, Nelson wrapped one arm around the dog and with the stick reached down and made a quick lunge that broke the seal's hold.

Nelson was sixty yards from shore and tiring rapidly. He was unable to make it, but he refused to let go his pet. He called for help.

Jack Bernstein and Louis Texter, both members of Company L, Thirtieth infantry were swimming at the other end of Baker's beach. They heard the cries and in a moment had both boy and dog ashore.

Sword That Opened Way Into Florida, 1565, Back

New York.—The sword that led the way of civilization into Florida came back to America recently, after an absence of more than three centuries.

The sword is that carried by Pedro Menendez de Aviles Spanish mariner, who founded St. Augustine in 1565. It was turned down a gangplank from the liner Manuel Arnus by Cesar de Montenaga, royal commissioner general from Spain to the Sesquicentennial exhibition at Philadelphia. The weapon with a blade fifty feet long, has been in the Naval museum at Madrid since its owner died.

With the sword came a collection of ingresses and Spanish art, valued at $3,000,000 all to be exhibited in the Architecture pavilion at the exposition.

Plane's Right to Fly Over Farm Upheld

Lincoln, Neb.—A temporary injunction to prevent an aircraft corporation's planes from flying over the premises of Emil Glatt, whose farm adjoins the flying field has been denied by District Judge Stewart.

In addition to the injunction Glatt asked $10,000 damages. He complained that noise of the airplane motors frightened his chickens, disturbed his rest produced nervousness and was detrimental to his general health.

Bitten by a Rattler, Shoots Into Wound

Laramie, Wyo.—The rattlesnake bite antidote employed by William Hagleberg sheep herder, is a little rough but effective. When he was bitten, he had no knife with which to bleed the wound and so he shot the wound and then fired a blank cartridge into it. A passing motorist brought him to a hospital where he is recovering.

GREAT READING DAM WILL FLOOD GRAVES

Reservoir Will Cover Two Old Cemeteries.

Reading, Pa.—Construction of the huge Maiden creek dam by the city of Reading, the contract for which was awarded to the McLean Construction company of Baltimore, at a bid of $698,000, will wipe out two rural cemeteries. Actual work will be started shortly and the dam will back up the waters of the creek, covering parts of three townships, to serve as an impounding reservoir to take care of Reading's water needs for many years.

The descendants of the Maiden creek pioneers feel keenly the desecration of their cemeteries. Many of the residents of Maiden Creek, Ontelaunee and Richmond townships have relatives buried in the plot at the Friends' meeting house or in Forney's cemetery, both of which are included in the area proposed to be flooded.

Goes Back to 1730.

The burial plot of the Friends' meeting house dates back to 1730, with interments as recently as two years ago. The first burials were made in unmarked graves. The faith of those worshiping there forbids any showing whatsoever, with the result that no tombstones were erected to mark the last resting place of the pioneer settlers of the section. Since the cemetery is to be relocated it will mean that the entire plot to a depth of at least six or seven feet will have to be gone over, as it is impossible to locate all the graves. Only the more recent are marked. It is this that disturbs those who have relatives interred there.

The parents of State Secretary of Agriculture Frank P. Willits and Williams Willits, an implement dealer, at Calcium, are buried in the old graveyard. Both men made a plea before the state water power and resources board to save the cemetery, but the board granted the permit to the city to proceed with the work of erecting the dam. Many other descendants of the pioneers of the Maiden creek region had representatives at the hearing before the state board, some of the oldest families in that section being represented. The board, however, refused to delay the matter of water supply.

Forney's graveyard is a family plot and is located on the farm of Jacob Forney. The entire farm will be taken by the city and the burial plot will have to be relocated. This has been the burial place for the family for a number of generations and always has been maintained in first-class condition.

Historic Landmark.

The destruction of the Friends' meeting house will remove an historic landmark. It was erected in 1730 by the Society of Friends and has weathered the storms of almost two centuries. In late years it has been used as a place of worship, but hardly a day passes that one or more descendants of those responsible for its creation do not visit the hallowed spot.

Down through the ages the old meeting house has stood as a monument to the efforts of the Lightfoots, Starrs, Parvins, Wylers, Penroses, Lees, Houltons and others, who were among the first settlers. They blazed the trails in an uncleared land, and, after many years, were successful in giving Berks one of the most productive agricultural sections, only to have their descendants view the disturbance of the remains resting for more than a century in the burial plot.

The erection of the impounding dam is a big undertaking and has been under consideration for some time by the city council. It will solve Reading's water supply problem for many years to come.

Anonymous Rector Gives Phone Advice to Troubled

London.—Anybody with troubles other than financial may be calling last 0348 London, talk them over with a sympathetic rector. This is the telephone of an anonymous rector who has considerable leisure and has consented to give advice on religious and social problems to persons who feel the need of talking over their affairs with some experienced and disinterested person.

"If I can give a word of encouragement and advice to persons in trouble, it will afford me no pleasure," says the rector. "I prefer to remain anonymous, and I believe most persons in trouble also want to talk without making their identity known. But if there are troubled persons who want personal interviews with me, I shall be glad to make appointments at my home."

Intermarriage Blots Out Hawaiian Races

Honolulu.—If interracial marriages in Hawaii continue at the present rate, it will be a wise child, after a few generations, who even knows to what race its ancestors belonged, is the belief of Dr. Romanzo Adams, head of the department of sociology at the University of Hawaii.

Thirty-five per cent of the marriages of white men in the islands are with women of other races, Doctor Adams said. More white men than women contract interracial marriage, because there are more white men here, owing to the presence of large numbers of soldiers.

The pure-blooded Hawaiians and Portuguese are disappearing, he said, while the part Hawaiian and the part Portuguese groups are growing.

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Take without Fear as Told in "Bayer" Package

BAYER

Does not affect the Heart

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-five years for

Colds	Headache
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Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

Dr. J. D. KELLOGG'S REMEDY

One Soap is all you need for TOILET BATH SHAMPOO

Keep your complexion free of blemishes; your skin clear, soft, smooth and white, your hair silky and glistening, your entire body refreshed, by using

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

Contains 33⅓% Pure Sulphur. At druggists.

Rohland's Styptic Cotton, 35c

Penn's "Walking Purchase"

In 1682 William Penn purchased of the Delaware Indians a tract of land in the present counties of Bucks and Northampton, Pennsylvania, bounded on the east by the Delaware river and in the interior to a point as far as a man could walk in three days. Penn and the Indians started out to walk, beginning at the mouth of Neshaminy creek. At the end of a day and a half Penn concluded that he had enough territory and a deed was given him for the land at this point, which was 18 miles from the start. In 1737 the distance was increased to 70 miles.

Big Job

"What have you there, wifey?"

"Peas."

"Going to cook them?"

"No, and look at all these seeded packages I'll have to open."

There is no sense in a benefit that fails to be lasting.—Seneca.

Sure Relief

BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

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BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc. Stops all pain, ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. By mail or at Druggists. Hinder Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

Prepared Men, for Relief of Pain in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Sciatica, Lame Back, Sprains, Bruises, Sore Muscles, Stiff Joints, Colds, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Pleurisy, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Asthma, Coughs, Headache, Earache, Toothache, Neuritis, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Kidney Pain, Uric Acid Troubles, Sciatica, Gout, Neuralgia, Hay Fever, Weakness, Pain in the Chest, Pleurisy, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Tonsilitis, Lumbago, Backache, Kidney Pain, Uric Acid Troubles, Sciatica, Gout, Neuralgia

PLAYING THE PART OF PEACEMAKER

By FRANK FILSON

(© by W. G. Chapman.)

WHEN Uncle Will came back from the West at forty-five, with a wad of money, we were delighted that he could think of spending the winter at the old homstead where he had not put in an appearance for ten years.

"But what gets me," he said, "is the way you folks here quarrel. Seems to me as though you hadn't any time to do anything else, and I liked it."

I blushed. "If you are referring to George Bailey, uncle," I began.

"Lydia," answered Uncle Will, "if you talk sassy like that you won't get any more candy from me. What do I care about George Bailey? He isn't half good enough for you, and I'm glad you had a falling out."

"He is!" I cried indignantly. "He's the finest boy in Surbiton." And then Uncle Will gave me one of his maddening smiles and walked away.

It was true enough what he had said, though. We did have trouble in Surbiton. It was what you call a quarters' village, and everybody said I was a fool to let George go. But he humiliated me so, dancing with red-headed Miss Florence Smith twice that night, and only giving me eleven dances. And we had just become engaged, too.

Uncle Will was a Surbiton man. They said in his young days he had been engaged to Miss Barrett, the school teacher. If he had, nobody was the wiser. He and Miss Barrett greeted each other just as calmly as though they had always been acquaintances and there had never been anything else between them. And what puzzled me was how Uncle Will could want to put in so long a time at Surbiton, instead of making for the white lights of the city, with his wad to spend.

Now I come to my story. It was about three weeks after Uncle Will returned that Surbiton was electrified by an itinerant peddler who came along the street. Peddler is perhaps a wrong way of describing him, for he had nothing to sell. He drove a broken down horse and sat inside a buggy with a closed top. When he reached Hi Perkins' vacant lot he unhitched the horse and turned it out to graze. Then he took down the top of the buggy and hoisted his sign:

WILLIAM ITT
International and Intercolonial
Peacemaker of America.

Naturally half the village was around Mr. Itt's wagon in about ten minutes, gaping.

"What's it mean?" asked Hi Perkins, who didn't like peddlers pitching on his lot, though he was too kind-hearted to shoo them away.

"I'm the International and Intercolonial peacemaker," says Mr. Itt, who was a little, sandy, dried up man. "I make peace. Bring on your quarrels. Now!"

"Why don't he try to make up between Jim Barnes and his wife?" hinted one of the wags. But Mr. Itt took a serious view of the situation.

"This ain't no joke, ladies and gents," he said. "It's a respectable profession, mine is. It's a necessary one too. There's far too much quarreling in these days. I made peace one last week between the mayor of Breedles and his lady, and the town's been clean of graft ever since. Now ladies and gents, my fee is a dollar, and my tent's open by appointment at any hour after dark, when you can come in quietlike and nobody will see you."

Well, that raised a laugh, but, would you believe it, Sadie Roach, our maid, declared that she saw Mr. and Mrs. Barnes stealing away out of Mr. Itt's tent, looking as pleased as a courting couple the next morning. And as the days went by and Mr. Itt remained, it certainly seemed that an improvement had come to Surbiton. Folks who hadn't been on speaking terms for years began to say "Hello!" to each other, and spite fences were taken down, and nobody complained when the neighbors' chickens got into his garden any more.

Well, what happened next scared me. I was strolling near Mr. Itt's tent, just by chance, you understand, when the little man came out and accosted me.

"Mademoiselle," he said, executing a bow—for that is the only word suitable for the absurd little bob he made, "can I be of service to you?"

My heart went into my mouth and I couldn't find any words with which to answer him.

"If you was to come to my tent about eight o'clock tonight," said Mr. Itt, "I might be able to help you know yourself. You have trouble in your heart, mademoiselle. I can trace it to the third line of your right hand, running from the Mount of Hercules to the basis of Luna."

And with these enigmatical words he beat a retreat into his tent, leaving me decidedly annoyed and a little humiliated.

I knew he couldn't possibly have heard about me and George, because our engagement had been kept a profound secret outside the family, and only the relations and the servants knew about it, and they wouldn't have breathed a word to anybody. However, I began to get piqued by Mr. Itt's words, and about eight o'clock that night, finding myself—quite by chance, you understand—in the vicinity of Mr. Itt's tent, I thought I would drop in to see whether there really was anything in what he had said about the Mount of Hercules.

Though it had begun to dawn on me that I had had my hands in my muff and that he hadn't seen them at all.

Mr. Itt seemed to have been waiting for me, for hardly had I drawn near his tent when he was outside, seizing me by the hands.

"You have come," he said. "I am glad you have come, Mademoiselle, you remind me of my dear friend his excellency Ching Foo, the grand vizier of Tartary, who had a fearful quarrel with his wife last week over the spending money. He came to me.

"'Mr. Itt,' he said, 'I have had a row with my wife and I wish I were dead. She wants a hundred yen a week to buy her own clothes with. What would you do?'

"'Give her two hundred,' I answered, and he saw the justice of it and went away happy. They're reconciled now."

Mr. Itt's views seemed sensible to me, but all the while he was repeating this absurd patter he kept glancing back nervously over his shoulder, as though he were expecting somebody. And as he ended he made an abrupt little dive into the tent and pulled the flap to. I heard a murmur of voices inside, and I wondered whether I had happened along when another couple was there.

And I was still wondering when, to my amazement, somebody put his hands over my eyes.

And now my heart began to pit-a-pat. Yes, it was George.

"I'm so sorry, sweetheart," he said. "I see how wrong I was to dance twice with Florence Smith. I'll never look at her again. Mr. Itt persuaded me that I had been a fool. Won't you forgive me, dearest?"

"Well, I was considerably hurt, but then I felt something being squeezed over my finger, and it felt like that half-hoop of diamonds, which I had loved so much, and which I had intended to have enlarged the day before I gave it back to George. So what could I do?"

We had the happiest time there, and then we decided that we ought to thank Mr. Itt. It seemed too wonderful to be true. So we went up to the tent and called.

Mr. Itt seemed to be scolding somebody, I thought, and he didn't hear my voice. I wanted to thank him and so I opened the tent door. And who do you think were inside? Uncle Will and Miss Barrett.

Uncle Will was on his knees before her, and her face was as hard as stone. Just then Uncle Will saw us, and he sprang to his feet, looking rather foolish.

"Go away, you young vipers!" he bellowed. "What do you mean by intruding upon—why, it's little Lydia! And George!"

Somehow instinct told me just what to do at that moment. I went up to Miss Barrett and kissed her and placed her hands in Uncle Will's.

Suddenly Miss Barrett's face softened, and a minute later she was crying in Uncle Will's arms. Uncle Will said afterward that it must have been the force of our example. I think this was correct. But would you ever believe that Uncle Will had hired Mr. Itt for the performance? That's what Aunt Rose Barrett Templeton says. And Uncle Will doesn't deny it. He says he's got such a good wife he doesn't want to remember the trouble he had in getting her.

Strangely enough, George said something like that to me yesterday.

Try Engineer's Method for Solving Problems

Every business executive will find something of value in certain basic factors which are applied to engineering. Gerard Swope, president of the General Electric company, says in Forbes Magazine:

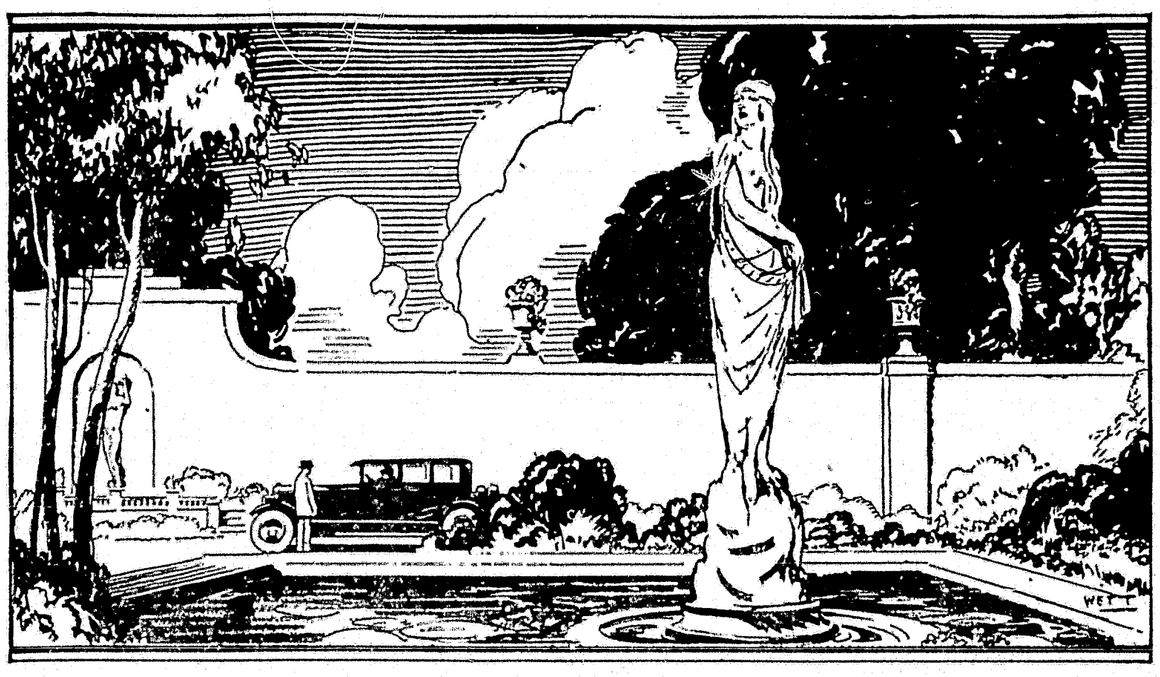
"We must use analytical processes of thought to examine conditions before we can be assured of reaching correct conclusions, and the engineer has been trained to make his analyses as a precedent to reaching a correct solution. The application of the word 'engineering' to its present use is very broad, but its sense remains the same. Engineering has become a comprehensive term which covers a constant search for better methods, whether they concern sheet rate in mental processes, critical analyses the introduction of automatic machinery in labor saving devices, or any other constructive effort. It also points out to a man a definite goal, shows him how to shape his efforts and marks the way by which he may attain the object.

"If we divide our problems into successive steps as an engineer would do conditions are immediately clarified. An engineer studies the object to be achieved, analyzes his materials, and then determines how they can be used most economically and to the best advantage. Most problems may be divided into three parts, generally speaking. First, a correct analysis and the drawing of conclusions as to the right course of action; second, the decision as to the most advantageous manner of carrying it out; and third, the independence and courage necessary to follow the outlined course."

Fur Favored by Royalty

The beauty of ermine caused it to be worn by royalty and King Edward III made it a punishable offense for any persons except those of royal birth to wear it. This restriction has long been removed, but the fur still enjoys royal favor.

FISHER BODIES
GENERAL MOTORS



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Magic because Body by Fisher is the buyer's greatest assurance that here is supreme quality and value.

BODY BY FISHER

Not Interested

"What d'ye know about chess gents?" "Nothing. I've got enough of my own."

Low Fares to Pacific Northwest

See the glorious West this summer! Seattle, Tacoma, Rainier National Park, California and other wonder spots. Low round-trip fares. Return limit Oct. 31st. Stop-over privileges and free side-trips.

Add to your pleasure by going one way, at least, on the famous "Olympian," over the *electrified* Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul. Swift, smooth, silent travel through two full days of grandest mountain scenery — with every facility for your comfort and convenience.

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Glaciers Receding

The geologists in the British Westminster Gazette [illegible] "Ice [illegible] in the adjoining glacier, a geologist [illegible] Seattle geological student 'Scientists living in the state of Washington [illegible] the temperature of that state [illegible] the glaciers [illegible] 'They refer to the glacier of Mt. Rainier [illegible] miles west of [illegible] This glacier [illegible] the entire [illegible] National park. For [illegible] the glaciers are receding [illegible] geologist. Any [illegible] by getting [illegible] Pacific Northwest [illegible]

Irish Linen Trade Low

The Irish [illegible] [illegible] which [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, ½ cent. Minimum charge, 25 cents.

Cash must accompany order.

FOR SALE—First Quality Vancouver Red Cedar Shingles. FRED CLARK, Bethel, Maine. 6-6tf

LOST—Bull dog, female, light brown and white with half white face. Will finder please notify Woodbury Thayer, Bethel, Me., R. F. D. 2. 8-12-2t-p

FOR SALE—Household goods and 50 R. I. Red chickens, lot of chicken wire. MRS. MARTHA RENDALL, Spring St., Bethel, Me. 8-12-2t-p

DR. MASON H. ALLEN
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
Will meet Patients at L. L. Carver's Residence, Broad Street, Bethel, Wednesdays from 9 to 12

FOR SALE — STANDING GRASS on Oliver Homestead, $20. Apply to CHAS. BAMES. 7-29-3tp

FOR SALE—Full blooded Jersey heifer calf. Inquire of G. B. HARLOW, Bethel, Me. 7-29

RED CHERRIES FOR SALE AT TAKWELL & WIGHT'S. 7-29-1tp

FOR SALE—Baby carriage in A-1 condition. Inquire at the Citizen Office, Bethel. 7-21-3t-p

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PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORBES
BETHEL, MAINE
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THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1926.

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"INSIDE" INFORMATION

Loose long sleeves, open at the wrist, are most becoming to fleshy arms. Trimmings and constructions lines should follow the length of the arm.

OXFORD COUNTY BOYS AND GIRLS TO SPEND A WEEK AT SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

The question as to who will represent the various counties in Maine on the pilgrimage of 150 boys and girls from the rural sections who are to spend a week on the grounds of the Eastern States Exposition in Springfield, Mass., in September has been definitely settled.

The State Chamber of Commerce and Agricultural League, by whom the pilgrimage is being sponsored, has received from State Club Leader Lester H. Schibles a list of the boys and girls eligible for the trip.

When the project was first under consideration the general committee in charge of plans decided to limit the participation in the pilgrimage to members of the agricultural and home-making clubs in Maine, who represent one of the important features of the extension service of the College of Agriculture. It was specifically stipulated that although the selection should be made on the basis of 1925 club work, every member to be eligible to the Springfield trip must be carrying in a satisfying manner, Sept. 1, of this year, an approved state-wide project as vouched for by the county extension agents.

These 150 boys and girls and their chaperones will be given free transportation from their homes to Springfield and return, and a week's board on the Exposition grounds, with all of the privileges that are bestowed by the management at what is known as Camp Vail. They will go to Springfield by motor or train, leaving Portland, Saturday morning, Sept. 18, and returning leave Springfield, Saturday morning, Sept. 25.

Maj. E. E. Philbrook, surveyor of the port of Portland, and one of the directors of the Eastern States Exposition, will go to Springfield several days before the pilgrimage, to assist in making ready the camp for the reception of the Maine delegation.

It is estimated that the cost of the pilgrimage will exceed $3000. This amount is being raised by the State Chamber of Commerce. Many donations have been received from granges, service clubs, chambers of commerce, business and professional women's clubs and other organizations that have at heart the welfare of the youth in Maine's agricultural communities.

The general committee in charge of the plans comprises representatives of various statewide organizations. Geo. F. West, vice president of the State Chamber of Commerce, is chairman; William G. Hunton, industrial agent of the Maine Central Railroad, treasurer; A. L. T. Cummings of the State Chamber of Commerce, secretary.

Following is a list of the boys and girls by merit of their club work to represent Oxford County on the trip:

Boys—Ralph Davis, South Paris; Lewis Knightly, Norway; Verne Knightly, Norway; Merton Parsons, South Paris; Lewis P. Richardson, Norway; C. Henry Swett, South Paris. Alternates—Alfred Pomerleau, Rumford; Melvin White, Norway.

Girls—Thelma Adams, Hiram; Marion Bradeen, Rumford; Adelaide M. Emery, Woodstock; Etta Knightly, South Paris; Lester Knightly, Norway; Lorraine Powers, South Paris. Alternates—Margaret Adams, Hiram; Bessie Corbett, South Paris.

SALVATION ARMY CAMP MEETING AT OLD ORCHARD

Band concerts, fire works, a Salvation Army Wedding and community singing are among some of the lighter numbers arranged for the Salvation Army camp meeting which opens at Old Orchard, Maine, on August 19, for 10 days.

In addition to the programs of entertainment, the religious side of the camp is one of the strongest that has ever been arranged.

Commissioner Isaac Unsworth of London, England, one of the commanding figures in the Salvation Army will be the principal speaker during the camp.

Commissioner H. L. Bengle, known as a Bible student throughout the world, will have charge of the program, together with Colonel Walter Jackson, principal of the school for commanders Evangeline Booth.

Two bands will be at the camp throughout the ten days. One of these will be the crack New England staff band of Salvation Army officers from Boston. The other will play an important part in the camp.

There will be sermons every afternoon and evening, while each morning a half open air session will be held on the beach at Old Orchard.

A personal invitation has been extended to the entire citizenship of New England to join with the Salvation Army at the camp. This invitation has been sent out by Colonel W. A. McIntyre, commanding the army forces in New England and in charge of the camp.

Rice and potatoes are not exactly the same in food value, even though they are both rich in starch. Potatoes contain some minerals not obtained in rice. Milled rice lacks these entirely, so there should be plenty of fruits and vegetables in the daily menu if rice is served often.

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

(Continued from page 1)

tation throughout Russia as a "holy man" and a "miracle worker."

AMERICA A NATION OF BENEFACTORS

"I have travelled and studied on three continents since I left Washington three years ago," Dr. Hugh O. Torrance told a group of his old friends in the National Capital. "Everywhere I found the reputation of America very high, largely as a result of our wide spread humanitarian and educational work. At my hospital in Leninikan, Armenia, which is the center of the Near East Relief work, I performed 1500 operations, and cared for more than 3000 trachoma cases each month. People in that part of the world have suffered terribly since the war, but thanks to the intervention of America, the worst is over. If we can carry that work through to its conclusion, I feel confident that we shall rid those old lands completely of many of the diseases which have handicapped them from time immemorial.

"The natives look upon Americans as a nation of benefactors, and they look to this country for help and protection in all their difficulties. Often people would stop my automobile on the road and beg for medical help. Thousands of Armenians are blinded or half-blinded by trachoma, and the process of cure is a long and difficult one, frequently requiring operative treatment of the utmost delicacy.

"No country is so isolated as Soviet Russia, of which Armenia is a part. Even American newspapers are barred, and the only American news which I received comes in letters and clippings from my relatives.

"I left my post in Armenia early in the spring, but in that high altitude there was still three feet of snow and the temperature was below zero. From the porch of my home I bade a fond farewell to old Mount Ararat, snow-capped the year round."

MELLON ABROAD

Everybody is doing his best to make it appear that Secretary of Treasury Mellon has gone to Europe to visit his daughter, and to enjoy a "vacation." Everybody knows that men like Mellon who are on a vacation work several hours a day. Of course this is less than their daily schedule, but it is enough to make people a little bit skeptical as to what Mellon may do concerning the financial relations with our European playmates of World War days.

PROFIT IN LOW SPOTS

Farmers who have marshy places on their land that they contemplate draining should first consider the possibilities of these low spots as places for producing muskrats, growing fish, or attracting waterfowl. The Biological Survey of the United States Department of Agriculture has information on this subject and will be glad to advise interested persons about the possibilities of profit in the increase of wild life.

Do not use clothespins when hanging out rayon underwear after washing it. You may tear the material. Hang the garment over the line without pinning it.

MODERN HEALTH CRUSADE

Maine leads the United States—with the exception of one state, Iowa—in the number of schools in proportion to population which won national honors for proficiency on its health educational program. The project is known as "The Modern Health Crusade."

This announcement was made by the Maine Public Health Association which works in close co-operation with the State Department of Education in the Maine program of health-habit-forming educational work in the schools in every Maine county. A total of 270 Maine schools won national health pennants in the school year just closed. This is a gain of 61 pennants over the previous year.

Aroostook County, with 40 pennants, leads the state in total number of pennants won. Cumberland County is second with 32 winners. The greatest gain over the previous year was made in Piscataquis County which won 28 pennants this year as compared with 11 in 1924-25. Kennebec County made the second largest gain with 28 pennants as compared with 15 during the previous year.

"This is a record which should please every citizen of Maine," according to a statement issued by the Maine Public Health Association, in connection with the announcement. "The honor of second place in the United States is not to be passed over lightly, but when it is remembered that this high standing is recorded by Maine boys and girls in every county who are practicing daily habits which promote health one realizes the great value which will come out of this work during the near future. It means that these boys and girls are taking early steps to protect themselves from preventable sickness. They will grow up into stronger and healthier men and women. We have letters from hundreds of school teachers and parents on the great value of this health work in Maine schools. Fewer cases of sickness are reported, fewer schools have been closed through epidemics, a higher grade of school work has been attained because the pupils have been less subject to sickness."

The prize winning schools in Oxford County are as follows: Buckfield School—Buckfield, Miss Myra W. Turner, Teacher; Dixfield School — Dixfield, Miss Laura E. Kennedy, Teacher. Dixfield School—Dixfield, Mrs. Eva L. Toner, Teacher; So. Andover School—So. Andover, Miss Louise Akers, Teacher; Frye School—Frye, Miss Mabel Sanborn, Teacher; Byron Center School—Byron, N. Glines, Teacher; Roxbury School—Roxbury, E. Whorff, Teacher; Primary School—West Peru, A. I. DeMerrit, Teacher; Intermediate School—Andover, Miss Helen Damon, Teacher; Grammar School—Andover, Miss F. M. Hodgkins, Teacher; West Peru Grammar School—Dixfield, Miss Margaret McIntyre, Teacher.

English Bloody Assizes

In the Bloody Assizes of 1685, as the so-called trials for participation in Monmouth's rebellion against James II are called, over 300 innocent persons were executed. Baron Jeffreys presided at these travesties on justice.

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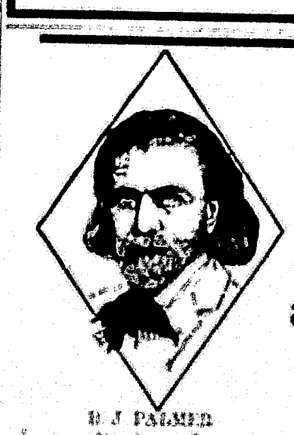
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